

FREE SUPPLEMENT--CHARMING ACTRESS

LIBRARY OF
CONGRESS,
COPIES RECEIVED
G. 7 1901
COPYRIGHT ENTRY
15XX. No.
COPY 103

Xxc. 10187 15 Jun. 15 1901

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

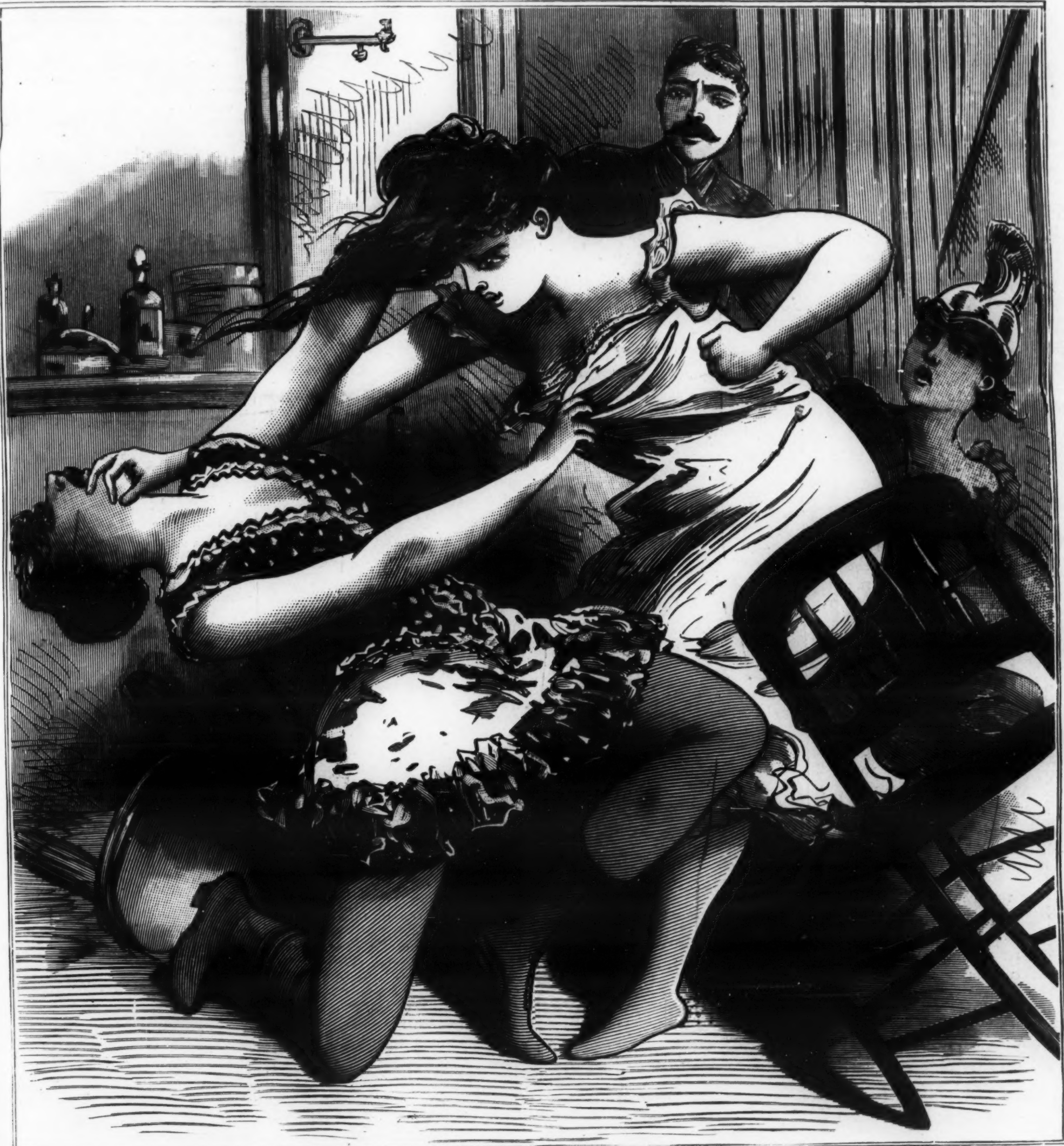
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

Copyrighted for 1901 by the Proprietor, RICHARD K. FOX, The Fox Building, Franklin Square Publishing, Printing and Engraving House, New York City.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1901.

VOLUME LXXIX.—No. 1252.
Price 10 Cents.



THE BAG PUNCHER WON OUT.

HOW A LEADING LADY WHO THOUGHT SHE OWNED A THEATRE WAS INDUCED TO RETRACT.



RICHARD K. FOX.
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
NEW YORK AND LONDON.

Saturday, August 17, 1901.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y.,
as Second-class Mail Matter.

NEW YORK:
THE RICHARD K. FOX
PRINTING AND PUBLISHING HOUSE,
FRANKLIN SQUARE.

LONDON, ENGLAND:
PLEYDELL HOUSE, FLEET STREET, E. C.

THE POLICE GAZETTE

GREATEST SPORTING WEEKLY IN THE WORLD. **\$1.00** THREE MONTHS SUBSCRIPTION DIRECT FROM PUBLISHER.

INCLUDING
Fine Halftone Supplements

Also for Sale by All News-dealers in the United States.

IF YOU WILL SEND

ONE DOLLAR TO THIS OFFICE
YOU WILL RECEIVE THE
POLICE GAZETTE FOR
THIRTEEN WEEKS AND
THIRTEEN OF THE HAND-
SOME HALFTONE SUPPLE-
MENTS ALL READY FOR
FRAMING.

IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE WHAT YOUR BUSINESS IS OR YOUR INCLINATIONS ARE, YOU WILL FIND SOMETHING IN EVERY ISSUE OF THE POLICE GAZETTE THAT WILL BE OF INTEREST TO YOU.

BY THE WAY, HAVE YOU A SPORTING ANNUAL? THERE ARE A FEW LEFT. THEY FIT IN THE VEST POCKET, CONTAIN ALL ATHLETIC RECORDS, AND COST BUT TEN CENTS.

RICHARD K. FOX, PUBLISHER,
FRANKLIN SQUARE,
NEW YORK CITY.

FROM THE MIMIC WORLD

---BEHIND THE SCENES AND IN THE GREEN ROOM---

OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS

Interesting Gossip Picked Up Here and There About the Artists Playing the Continuous Houses.

PROFESSIONAL NEWS SOLICITED FOR THIS PAGE

Vaudeville Actors and Actresses Are Requested to Send Artistic Character Photographs for Reproduction in Halftone.

Maude Courtney: Hackettstown, N. J.; resting; no mosquitoes.

George H. Harris will have the Williams & Walker Company this year.

Annetta and Cecelia Reid are working their

Carlton's High Class Vaudevilles is loose. Quality not quantity is the password.

Jessie Haynes is a comologist now. She found it in a dictionary at Painted Post, N. Y.

Hazel Reckling is with the Elite Vaudeville



THIS IS THE LATEST.

The Bird Dance which is going to Make a Hit with a Burlesque Show This Season.

new act. They are nice girls, and Poll ought to get them for New Haven.

Ruth Ardell will sing the old familiar ballads with Phil Sheridan's outfit next season.

Harry Allen has concluded to be the guest of his dad at Bingham Canon, Utah, for three months.

Nute Erickson will play "Yon Yonson" next season. He's got the dialect by the tail on a down hill pull.

Hilland and Wallace are considering an offer for a foreign tour. So are a few thousand others in the business.

Gertrude Haynes has been recuperating at Spring Lake, Mich. That's the best part of the theatrical business.

A GREAT GUIDE

The "Police Gazette Bartender's Guide" for 1901 will give you the information you are looking for. The price is only 25 cents, postpaid. A mine of information.

Company. Very glad to hear it, Hazel, and hope you are having a nice time.

Bessie Bonehill has come back and now the Long Island mosquitoes are preparing to do business.

Four men that I know of are waiting for a chance to steal Ford West's famous beer drinking dog.

Almee, the dancer, is going to have a glass stage to dance on. This hustle for novelties is still on.

The George W. Hall show has closed its circus season and will open with fair ground shows at Beloit, Wis., on Aug. 20. Pearl, the baby elephant, will be a feature of the Midway.

The Lamolines are playing Kankakee this week. There is nothing like knowing were all these people are. I am glad they are playing instead of working the town, else the sheriff might get after them.

The Excelsior Extravaganza Company will carry a chorus of twenty ladies this season, and they

won't do a thing to the one-night stands, either. Every time a caddy youth is missed from home his parents will search the show.

La Toska, who is a modest, pretty little contortionist, is kept very busy these days tying herself into bow knots.

Frank E. Bamford, formerly of Swan and Ham bard, has signed with Robie's "Crazy Guy" Company for next season.

Frey and Fields will be with the Knickerbocker Burlesque Company for the season. Ah! What's the use of worrying.

Charles Payne and James Patchin, partners once, have reunited and will work together again. Isn't that nice?

Polk and Collins, the banjolists, have sailed across the ocean to show Britons what they can do in the musical line.

Fay Templeton's address will, as usual, be abroad until the Weber and Field rehearsals in the fall. Isn't she lucky?

Harry Le Clair is anchored on the Auditorium Pier at Atlantic City; Protean entertainment and all that sort of thing.

James E. Rome and Marguerite Ferguson are going to introduce a Japanese finish to their act, whatever that means.

The Esher Sisters have stopped work for the summer. Their winter meal ticket will be Rice and Barton's Company.

Frank Girard and his wife, Catherine Miley, have a cottage at Atlantic City called Uneeda-rest. Isn't that a cute idea.

McWatters and Tyson have gone home for the summer; he to Saginaw, and she to Kalamazoo. They are with their parents.

The Major Sisters have just finished a seven weeks engagement over the Plimmer parks. Now for a good, long rest, eh?

The dainty act of Olive, the dainty juggler, might be more dainty if she would change her assistant from brown to white.

Udell and Yule take considerable pleasure in announcing that they have been engaged for Robie and Mack's Worldbeaters.

La Belle Carmen is billed with the Cracker Jacks as a European novelty. I wonder just what kind of an act she does.

Edwin R. Lang announces that he will soon arrive at Seattle. Very glad to hear it, and hope Seattle will be there to meet you.

Little Tich has come, got the money and gone. His humor can be double discounted by the boys on Fourteenth street.

Carmen, the juggler and baton twirler, closed a two weeks' engagement at Stein's Beach, Brooklyn, N. Y., last week.

Jack Sydel seems to be the real thing with the Rose Sydel Company. The boys and girls gave him a real banquet recently.

After a tempestuous season Cissie Loftus, who hates vaudeville and loves legitimate, has sailed for England to think it over.

The De Arville Sisters are playing the parks with great success. That must mean they are getting paid in real money every week.

After ten months of baritoneing, Emma Carus has gone to Parker's Glen, Pa. She will look at the scenery for a couple of months.

See it! Felton's Vaudeville Show! Sixteen people! Count 'em as they get off the cars! Greater than ever! But who is Felton?

Harry and Sadie Fields have broken in their new Yiddish dance. They call it the Kossatzky, and that would break anybody's jaw.

John Fynes, of Proctor's Twenty-third Street House, is at Mt. Wilson, Md. Folks down there think he's Roosevelt, he's so strenuous.

There are a good many familiar names on the roster of the Jolly Gram Widows this season—at least, that's what my grandfather says.

Edna Fitzpatrick and Nellie Tapper are with the Majestic Vaudeville Company. It's so nice to have some one to look after the trunks.

The "Surprise at Smith's" is the latest title of a new sketch. If Smith comes home before he's expected there ought to be a gun play.

Charles E. Taylor, of the High Rollers, was almost drowned in the high rollers at Atlantic City. He will cut out the waves in the future.

The Latour Sisters have been playing at the Owl Theatre, Tacoma, Wash. That's the place where miners throw nuggets at stage beauties.

Ben Hurtig is getting the ocean breezes at Long Branch. He's got a suite of rooms on the beach front and the ozone is coming his way.

Nellie V. Nichols is in love with Bergen Beach. Why wouldn't she be. Title role in the "Pan-American Girl" and salary every week.

Fannie Trumbull is going to be with the "Hot Old Time" Company this season. That's the show which made Ray wear a hat sizes larger.

Murphy and Andrews are still pounding the parks, and the report that Murphy is going to snoot Niagara Falls in a St. Lawrence skiff is without foundation. Nothing could induce him to go near such a large body of water.

SPORTING REFERENCE BOOKS

"Police Gazette Book of Rules," "Police Gazette Card Player," "The Cocker's Guide," "Dog Pit," 25 cents each. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

IF YOU WANT TO GET ALL THE POLICE GAZETTE SUPPLEMENTS, SUBSCRIBE---13 WEEKS \$1.00

ROUTES OF BURLESQUE

---WHERE THEY ARE PLAYING---

AND VAUDEVILLE SHOWS

Managers of Shows Not Represented in This Column Are Requested to Send in Their Future Dates.

ALL PHOTOGRAPHS WILL BE PUBLISHED FREE.

Circuses, Minstrels and All Miscellaneous Companies Will Have a Place on This Page---News Notes Solicited.

[Managers and agents of all summer shows, circuses and side shows of every description are requested to send in their advance dates for this column, and to contribute news paragraphs for publication on the dramatic page. All good photographs, whether of managers or performers, will be published in halftone free of charge. In the case of the latter portraits in character are more desirable.]

Bohemian Burlesquers (Miner & Van, Managers), Court Street Theatre, Buffalo, May 13-Oct. 19.

Lowande, Tony, on tour in West Indies.

Maguire's Educated Horses, on tour in West Indies.

Publiones (Santrayo Publiones, Manager), on tour in Cuba.

Publiones (Santrayo Publiones, Manager), Havana, Cuba, Indef.

Trevino's Mexican Circus, on tour in Cuba.

Welsh Bros. (No. 2 Company), Salamanca, N. Y., Aug. 6; Olean, 7; Bradford, Pa., 8.



Photo by White New York

A. N. MARINELLA.

Marvelous Muscular Development of an Exceptionally Clever and Athletic Vaudeville Artist who is now Making a Great Hit.

Broadway Favorites (J. Knox Gavin, Manager), Hanover Park, Meriden, Conn., Aug. 3-9.

Bruns and Nina Vaudeville Company (Harry Bruns, Manager), Railroad Park, Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 12-17.

City Club Burlesquers, Dewey Theatre, New York City, Aug. 24-31.

Devil's Daughter, Buffalo, N. Y., Indef.

Hunn and Eaton's Big Coon Carnival (R. C. Pugsley, Manager), Bennington, Vt., Aug. 5-11.

Kings and Queens Burlesquers (Harry W. Semon, Manager), Star Theatre, Milwaukee, Wis., Indef.

Little Lambs (Harry Morris, Proprietor), St. Louis, Mo., Indef.

Manhattan Vaudeville Company (Fred Mortimer, Manager), New Britain, Conn., Aug. 5-10.

Moulin Rouge Burlesquers (Fred Rider, Manager), Omaha, Neb., Indef.

Olympic Stock Company, Joplin, Mo., Indef.

Oriental Troubadours (Salem T. Whitney, Manager), Lancaster, Pa., Aug. 5-12.

Parisian Belles Burlesquers (H. W. Semon), Milwaukee, Wis., Indef.

Sheldon and Smith's, en route through the Philippines.

Spaun's, Byron, Vaudeville Company, Schenectady, N. Y., Aug. 5-10.

Star Stock Company, Sam T. Jack's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., Indef.

MINSTRELS.

Hi Henry's, Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, N. Y., Indef.

CIRCUSES

Alton & Graham's New Palace Shows (Thomas Alton, Manager), Canon City, Col., Aug. 8.

Bonheur Brothers Big Shows, Bennington, Ks., Aug. 7; Tesco, 8; Beverly, 9; Ada, 10; Barnard, 12; Yorktown, 13; Tipton, 14.

Hall, George W., Beloit, Wis., August 20.

Winninger Bros. Shows (Frank Winninger, Manager), Duluth, Minn., August 5-17.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Butler, Helen May, Band (T. J. Leslie Spahn, Manager), Buffalo, N. Y., to November 1.

Christine, Millie, New Orleans, La., Indef.

Gaskill, Frank W., Carnival and Midway Shows, Vandalla, Ill., Aug. 5-11.

Gleason (Horse Trainer), Toledo, O., Indef.

Hart, the Laugh King (Hypnotist), Wilmington, N. C., June 1-Indef.

Helm's Carnival of Wonders, Milwaukee, Wis., Indef.

Howe, Lenna (No. 1), Fall River, Mass., Indef.

Kittie's Band (T. P. J. Power, Manager), Belleville, Kan., Indef.

Lady Africa, Providence, R. I., Indef.

Lowery Bros. New Olympia Shows, Pittsburg, Pa., Indef.

Maguire's Educated Horses (Art Selby, Manager), Philadelphia, Pa., Indef.

Martland, Brockton Band (Mace Gay, Conductor and Manager), Nantasket Beach, Mass., until Sept. 7.

Mikels, May, Indianapolis, Ind., Indef.

Perkins' Boston Concert Band (Howard Pew, Manager), Atlantic City, N. J., Indef.

Phinney's United States Band, Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 5-25.

Quincuplexal (Henry Walsh, Manager), Buffalo, N. Y., Indef.

Roselle Band (Fred Heckler, Manager), Bergen Beach, N. Y., Indef.

Roving Frank's Gypsy Camp (Frank Hubin, Manager), Atlantic City, N. J., Indef.

WRESTLING SELF-TAUGHT

The art of wrestling nicely illustrated and containing portraits of the champions. Price 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE OFFICE.

Richard's Unique Shows, Fulton, Ark., June 10-Indef.

Sorrentino's Italian Banda Rossa (Howard Few, Manager), Minneapolis, Minn., Indef.

Spence's, Anna B. Ladies Orchestra, Lagoon Island, Albany, N. Y., Indef.

Sevengala (Walter C. Mack, Manager), Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 12-17.

Veteran Corps First Regiment Infantry, Maysville Park, Philadelphia, Indef.

Wilbur-Kirwin Opera Company (W. T. Powell, Manager), Salt Lake City, Indef.

Now is the time to place your orders for show printing for the coming season with the Empire City Job Print, Fox Building, Franklin Square, New York.

M. E. FINNICAN.

[WITH PHOTO.]

M. E. Finnican, who is still a young man, has made a success as a dealer in newspapers, music and sporting goods at Whitehall, N. Y. He is a hustler from the word go and has many friends who wish him the best of success.

SOLDIERS WHO PLAY BALL.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Stephen Kelly, captain of the baseball team of Co. E, Fifteenth Infantry, Fort Ethan Allen, Essex Junction, Vt., sends in the picture which is reproduced on another page, with the information that his boys have met and defeated such teams as the University of Vermont, Burlington High School, Wynood B. B. C., Plattsburg High School and others.

"M'KINLEY."

[WITH PHOTO.]

"McKinley" is the name of a famous Great Dane, or Boar-hound, owned by Andrew A. Spero, of 12 Forsythe street, New York. He is out of a prize winner at the Westminster Kennel Club's show at Madison Square Garden, and the latter's sire was owned by Prince Bismarck, the great German chancellor, and was his constant companion. "McKinley" is only six months old and bids fair to be the biggest dog of the breed in this country.

EMIL HAAS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Emil Haas, whose portrait appears on another page of this issue, is widely known owing to his powerful strength. He is this season appearing with Barr Bros. Circus and doing difficult work. He lifts sixteen men on his chest on a platform in full view of the audience, carries a weight of 1000 pounds on his back, lifts a horse and performs many other feats too numerous to mention.

PATSY HALLORAN.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Patsy Halloran, of Covington, Ky., has a remarkably fine tenor voice with a wonderful range. His professional career will be looked after by James M. Hunt, a well-known traveling man, and nothing but success is predicted for him. His photograph was sent in by William Wessling, a saloonkeeper.

GEORGE DIMMOCK.

[WITH PHOTO.]

George Dimmock, who is 79 years old, is a breeder of fancy dogs and an all around sport. Prof. Byron Hunt, the champion shot of Utah, says that Dimmock challenges any man of his age in the world to run, walk or sing. His address is Fort Douglas, Utah, and he would be pleased to hear from any of the old-time sports.

CANADIAN SPORTS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The P. S. A. Club of Sherbrooke, Province Quebec, is for the purpose of helping and training young athletes in the different branches of sport. The members



Photo by Throckwell, Denver

W. P. NEEDHAM.

Energetic Manager of a Successful Bloomer Ladies' Baseball Club.

and officers are: John Hommel, manager; Walter Belknap, president; Daniel Triggs, vice-president; Samuel Horsfall, captain; Frank Toolan, trainer; Ed. McDonald, referee; Eray Cox, treasurer; George McCabe, secretary; F. Rocque, George B. Povey, William Southward, Walter Kinkad, Ernest Fuller, Charles McCormick, Frank Edney, Jeremiah McDonald, John McDonald, committee.

BARS AND CAFES

WHICH ARE

POPULAR RESORTS

The Kentucky Sporting Saloon of Seattle, Wash.

J. F. DECKER'S SVALAN

Bivalve Hall, a Famous Oyster Place of New Bern, N. C.

(No. 173--With Photo.)

The Kentucky Saloon, 101 Occidental avenue, Seattle, Wash., owned jointly by Nelson & Champoux, is the acknowledged resort of the sporting fraternity of the metropolis of the Northwest, and it is interesting to note that the sporting fraternity of Seattle is numbered among the hundreds. It keeps the POLICE GAZETTE constantly on file, and this, coupled with the genial smile and ever hearty welcome of J. K. Nelson, manager and part owner of the establishment, accounts for its popularity with the sporting classes.

The Kentucky Turf Exchange, the most extensive pool room north of San Francisco, occupies a portion of the premises, while in another portion is the barber shop of Mike Cohen, the acknowledged king of Seattle tonsorialists.

THE SVALAN.

(No. 174--With Photo.)

The Svalan, which is Swedish for saloon, is owned by J. F. Decker and is located at 415 Fourteenth street, Moline, Ill. It is a fine bar but only a small portion of it is shown in the picture because of lack of space. The bartender is Sam Loggren, and there is no better in the business.

BIVALVE HALL.

(No. 175--With Photo.)

Bivalve Hall is where many a Sybaritic hour is spent by the railroad boys of the New Bern, N. C., division of the A. C. L. railroad and their friends. The building was erected, embellished and furnished for its especial and peculiar uses by Syd. Kelly, the popular engineer of the local passenger run, and is admirably arranged for oyster roasts. The picture is sufficiently graphic to indicate the *modus operandi* and fully illustrates its convenience and adaptability.

New Bern is in a section of the country whose adjacent waters supply some of the finest oysters to be found in the world, and the frequent roasting frolics of the boys testify to their appreciation of the possession of such luxuries. Such good eating requires its complement of good drinking, and a close observer of the picture will find that in the scene that feature is not lacking.

The feasting season lasts from October to May, and if any of our friends happen down New Bern way during those months the boys will be pleased to "set 'em up."

W. P. NEEDHAM.

[WITH PHOTO.]

W. P. Needham is the manager of the Boston Bloomers Ladies' Baseball Club. He is an able business man, and it is to his efforts that this latest venture has made a hit.

SNYDER BROTHERS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

W. Dallas and his brother, F. M. Snyder, are the owners of one of the finest photograph galleries in the West at Lamont, Okla. They are experts at posing show pictures and do a great business with the circus men.

BILLIE WEAVER.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Billie Weaver is an old-time minstrel who has settled in Chillicothe, O. At present he is in the employ of George W. Watson, who owns the Grandview Saloon, at 18 West Water street. Billie has a fine kennel of fox terriers, well trained and in fine shape.

"MEET ME BY MOONLIGHT ALONE"

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

He was a handsome tenor--as if any tenor could be anything but handsome--and she was a demure country girl of Berkeley, Mass., where he was spending a month. He saw her and at once became enamored--after the fashion of most tenors--and one night, when the moon was in the full and the crickets were chirping their loudest, he unsung his mandolin, and taking a convenient position under her window, he began to pour forth his song. Presently the blinds were thrown back by a timid hand and she peeped forth and sighed. Just like the girls in comic opera when the comedian tells them how nice it is to live on bread and cheese and kisses until they are too old to eat and kiss any more.

She sighed out loud, until he heard her, and then she whispered:

"If you'll wait, I'll come down."

And it so happened that when they met in the garden a few moments later, he forgot that it was only a flirtation and he asked her to marry him. With the song still ringing in her ears she could not refuse, and she didn't. But she was a wise girl, for she took him right into the house and woke up the old folks and told them all about it. They took it very philosophically, and told him that on the wedding day she would get a big farm and \$20,000 in cash.

The tenor says the moon is very lucky for him.

RULES OF ALL GAMES

This is one of the most valuable publications ever issued. It contains the rules governing athletic contests, etc., etc. Price, 25 cents.

MANAGERS OF ALL CIRCUSES AND SUMMER SHOWS ARE REQUESTED TO SEND ADVANCE ROUTES



Photo by Wilson, Chicago.

LAVINE SISTERS.

WHO ARE DOING THEIR BEST AND MAKING A HIT IN WESTERN VAUDEVILLE.



Photo by Gore, Milwaukee.

LETA VANCE.

A HANLON'S SUPERBA GIRL IN A PRAYERFUL ATTITUDE.



Photo by Wilson, Chicago.

THE METWEFF DUO.

TWO RUSSIAN DANCERS WHO DELIGHT IN MAD PIROUETTES AND RAPID MOVEMENTS.

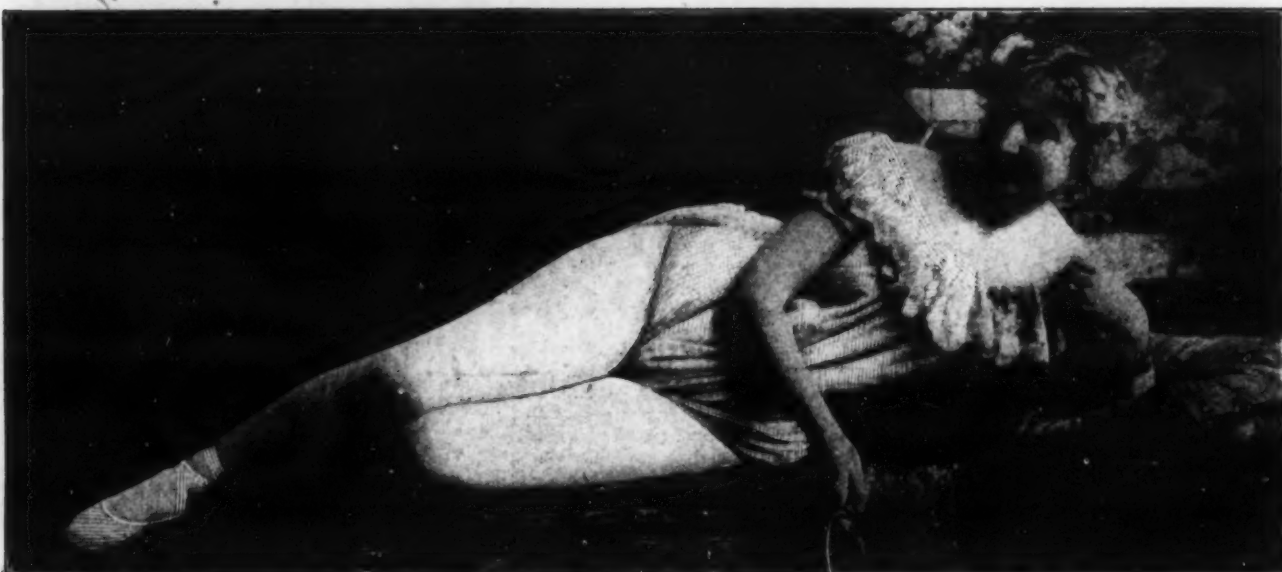


Photo by Hogan, Greenville.

EMMA HEWITT.

SHE IS ONE OF THE TWO GREAT HEWITTS, EXPONENTS OF EQUIPOISE, AND THEIR ACT IS A PARTICULARLY INTERESTING ONE.



Photo by Gore, Milwaukee.

MAY WHITING.

CHARMING MUSICAL ARTISTE WITH A BEAUTIFUL POMPADOUR.



Photo by Wilson, Chicago.

THE MURRAY TWINS.

THEY ARE GIRLS AND PRETTY, ALTHOUGH THEY DON'T LOOK IT.



Photo by Gore, Milwaukee.

MISS PALMER.

SHE IS ONE-HALF OF A HANDSOME AND VERSATILE SISTER TEAM.



Photo by Chickering, Boston.

DOT SHANNON.

SHE'S SUCH A CUNNING LITTLE SINGING SOUBRETTE.



W. DALLAS SNYDER.

EXPERT PHOTOGRAPHERS AND PROMINENT SPORTING MEN WHO ARE DOING A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS AT LAMONT, OKLA.

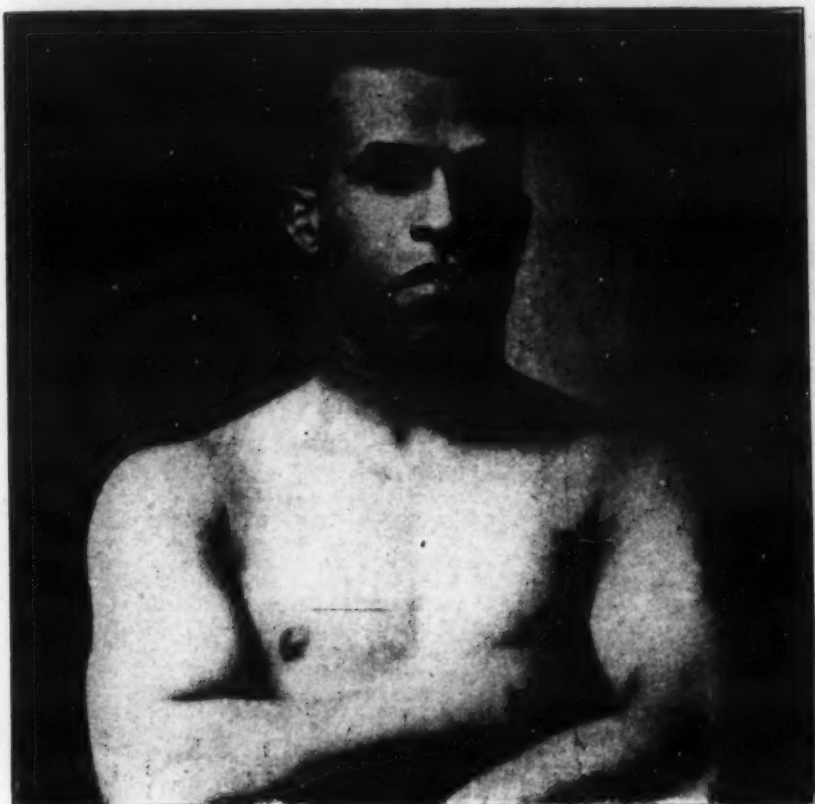


F. M. SNYDER.



FRANK J. BROWN.

OWNER OF THE CITY RESTAURANT AND BAR OF SALAMANCA, N. Y.



SAM BOLAN.

FEATHERWEIGHT BOXER AND TRAINER OF NEW YORK AND A CONSISTENT PERFORMER.



CANADIAN SPORTS.

LEADING BUSINESS MEN OF SHERBROOKE, PROVINCE QUEBEC, WHO ARE MEMBERS OF THE P. S. A. CLUB.



A GREAT SHOP.

PHILIP AQUINO'S HANDSOMELY FITTED UP ESTABLISHMENT AT 484 THIRD AVENUE, BROOKLYN, N. Y., AND HIS STAFF OF EXPERTS.



BILLY WEAVER.

A FAMOUS MINSTREL OF CHILLICOTHE, O., AND HIS WELL-TRAINED PETS.

ARIZONA'S BAD MEN

WHO ROBBED RIGHT AND LEFT AND

HELD UP STAGE COACHES

Two of the Hold-Ups Who Were Really the Best in the Business Who Worked on a System.

HOW ONE MAN TURNED A LONELY TRICK.

The Government Officers Couldn't Catch This Shrewd and Clever Team, So Half-Breed Indians Were Sent After Them and Succeeded.

There are few men who were better known than Dan Elkins and George Wilbur in the early days of the West. They admitted themselves that they were not too honest and they went to work at a livery stable in Tucson, Ariz., so they could learn about horses and the habits and disposition of stage drivers. Six months later the stages which ran from Tombstone to El Paso began to be held up by two men who wore white masks.

Once one of the robbers took passage on the stage at some little Mexican pueblo near Maricopa. He was well disguised, and said he was on his way to Los Angeles. At a certain spot on the way he drew two pistols and compelled the passengers to keep silent and back on the cushioned seats inside the coach to rouse suddenly with the cold muzzle of a revolver pressed against their faces. Then in a few words in an undertone, so that the driver outside could not hear, he commanded each of the five passengers to keep silent and put his watch, money and gold in his (the robber's) capacious overcoat pocket. One young man, who seemed dexterous, he ordered, with cocked pistol against his back, to search each of the other passengers, to throw all of the firearms he found outside the coach window, and to turn all the valuables into the highwayman's big pockets. The plan was done so neatly and trimly that the last passenger inside the coach had been searched when the bandit's companion, by a pre-arranged plan, stepped out from behind a dense growth of manzanita and chaparral, and, masked and Winchester rifle in hand, commanded the stage driver to stop. At that moment the robber jumped from inside the coach, and helped in the coercion of the unwilling Jehu by sending a few bullets whizzing dangerously near his head. The money under the driver's box was thrown off in a second, the driver was ordered to go on as fast as possible, and the stage went cracking away over the desolate desert on its way toward Fort Yuma, 200 miles away. When the chest had been smashed and the valuable contents taken, the robbers mounted their horses and in a few minutes disappeared among the giant cactus and sage brush across the trackless desert, among the mountains, where no white man ever had gone at that time.

One day a stableman who was riding in the coach toward El Paso, over the route where a hold-up occurred a day or two before, got out when he reached the scene of the robbery, and on his hands and knees crawled among the sage brush and cactus, all the time examining what remained of the marks of the horses' hoofs in the shifting sands. He went back to Tucson in a few days and kept on thinking. A week later United States Marshal Lawson and four deputies came to Tucson and had a consultation with the stableman. He said he believed the marks were those made by a horse ridden by Elkins, because no other horse in that region had such a curious side step when nervous and restive. The government officers watched Elkins and Wilbur, and were satisfied that they were the highwaymen they had been seeking. So one night the marshal



GEORGE DIMMOCK.

Sport and Dog Fancier, Fort Douglas, Utah.

and his deputies made a descent upon the adobe hut the robbers used as a home on the extreme outskirts of Tucson. Elkins or Wilbur must have seen the officers approaching their habitation in the moonlight, for no sooner had the men cautiously dismounted from their horses and were stealthily advancing, pistols in hand, toward the only door of the house, than the door flew open and the two robbers came out. Quicker than thought the marshal was knocked down unconscious

by an awful blow on his head with the butt of a revolver, and three of his deputies were shot. Two of them were killed instantly. A half dozen shots went toward the robbers. Elkins and Wilbur ran to the corral at the back of their adobe, and each having thrown a bridle across a horse, they were off at a terrific speed. When the excitement was over a vain search was made for many miles out across the sands for the course taken by the men. A heavy wind storm came up the next day, and it was absolutely impossible to trail the bandits on the shifting sands. The adobe was ransacked and sufficient evidence was found connecting the two men with the highway robberies.

Dan Elkins is remembered as the original lone bandit of the Southwest because, single-handed and alone, he once held up a stage load of eight passengers besides the driver, when all were armed. It was a most daring and reckless thing to do. For weeks it was the talk of the men in and about Tombstone. For some reason Wilbur was not along with Elkins on a raid one day, when the stage was rumbling along through the San Miguel Pass, and it seemed a fit opportunity for Elkins to make another raise of money. Judge Bennett, now of San Gabriel, Cal., was one of the passengers that



A CIRCUS ON THE ROAD.

Sam Trew, the Comedian of Bonhuier Brothers Outfit, Making a Speech in Kansas.

day, and he tells how the robber worked his desperate game.

"We on the inside of the coach had just been talking," says the judge, "of the robberies that Elkins and his partner, Wilbur, had made in the Territory, and the shame that an organized effort was not made to go and keep after the villains until they were killed, even if it took a year, when we heard a rifle crack, and a man shout to the driver: 'Come, now, stop those horses, or you'll drop dead!'"

"We were traveling through a rocky region among the foothills, and each of us knew instantly that we were in for a hold-up then and there. Every man wondered what his neighbor would do with his pistol.

"I'll be damned," said a big man from Texas, "if I'll stand this infernal nonsense," as he snatched his big shooting iron from the seat by his side.

"The driver put on his brakes and the stage was stopped at once, when we heard a voice outside saying: 'Now, you fellows on the inside get out on this side. The first man that gets out on the other side will drop dead as a smelt. Don't be lazy. Now all of you throw down your shooters as you file out of the coach, for there's a lot of rifle shots that's got their eyes on you and are hiding in these here rocks to lay you out cold dead if you don't mind what I'm telling you!'"

"Throw up your hands, gents," said the masked robber when we were on the ground, and our pistols lay there in a pile by the side of the coach wheels.

"Now, get in line there, quick, and face this way. Keep your hands above your heads; don't move; keep your mouths shut or you'll know how quick a man can go plumb to hell!"

"We got in line, facing our commander, in a moment, and none of us could extend his hands quite high enough.

"Now, you young feller with the monkey whiskers," said the highwayman, "you just shell out there where you stand. Turn your pockets inside out so me and my pards over in the rocks can see that you're dealing fair. That's right. Now, while me and my pards keep you in gun range you search that next man—turn his

DECORATE YOUR PLACE

With the magnificent sporting supplements in halftone of the great boxers, athletic champions and prominent actresses in costume. Six for 50 cents.

pockets out. Keep your hands up high, gents, and save trouble. Don't speak."

"In a few minutes that seemed like ages of an awful silence each man was searched, and we all stood there in a row, with our pockets turned out and flapping in the morning breeze, our hands a foot above our heads, and a small pile of wallets, watches, little pocket leather and cloth bags of coin lay at the feet of the young man. 'Now, you driver, throw your money box off damned quick while my pards keep you in range,' said the chief robber, when we had been searched. 'There,



M. E. FINNICAN.

Young Newsdealer of Whitehall, N. Y.

that's right. Be lively. It may cost you your carcass. Get that axe under the back seat and chop the box open. Hurry up. Don't speak and don't get behind that coach or you'll drop."

"The axe was got, the driver chopped open the box near us, while we stood there like dummies.

"Now, driver, get up on your seat. You gents get into your coach. Don't lower your hands and don't let me hear you peep. Driver, lick your horses up fast and get out of this."

"Now, gents," said he, as the last of us had got back into our seats, weaponless and moneyless, "you can brag that you've been held up by a single-handed man in the profesh. I don't mind telling you that I'm all alone to-day and that I need your money awful bad. Tell them Tombstone fellows that Dan Elkins has a new trick in his line of business."

"The horses were whipped up, and the last we saw of

THERE WAS A BEARD

THE GIRL SAID

ON TEACHER'S FACE

How a Man Who Played Schoolmistress Was Discovered.

WANTED FOR A MURDER

Had Killed His Sweetheart, but Was Very Popular as a Woman.

The masquerading of a man in the garb of a woman, extending over a period of seven years, has stirred the people of Madison county, Arkansas, to the utmost. In the summer of 1894 there went to Huntsville, the county seat of Madison county, a young woman who stated that she was a graduate of the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music. She was an accomplished musician, playing anything from ragtime music to an overture from "Faust." She was also possessed of a good education, and it did not take long for the people of Madison county to circulate a petition asking that the newcomer be put in complete control of the county school. She entered on her duties as superintendent.

The new teacher was petite and pretty, wore becoming dresses, and soon was a shining light in the community. After serving as schoolmistress for five years she resigned her position.

Up to this time no one had suspected her of being anything more or less than she claimed to be, an innocent, frail girl, who had been thrown on the world by the sudden death of father and mother. She started a private school and did a land-office business, as public sentiment was with her. All went well until about a year ago, when the twelve-year-old daughter of a farmer, in kissing her teacher, noticed that there was something coarse and rough, resembling a man's beard, on her teacher's face. The pupil asked her mother if she had ever noticed how much hair the teacher had on her face.

A few days later the farmer's wife noticed an advertisement in a paper offering a reward for a man, wanted in a remote county in Western Texas for the murder of his sweetheart. The advertisement added that it was thought that the fugitive was masquerading somewhere in Arkansas under a woman's guise.

The farmer communicated with the Texas detective, and he arrived at Memphis with a brother of the murdered girl, who immediately identified the disguised teacher as the proper party, and the fugitive swooned when confronted by the brother of the girl he had betrayed and then murdered. When taken to the jail and searched a full confession was obtained. He found that it was useless longer to deny his true sex. A quantity of money was found strapped to his undergarments, most of it being currency of \$100 denomination.

When he was arrested some influential citizens of Huntsville made an effort to have him released, and made threats against the Texan. Young men who had been rival suitors joined hands and sought his release. He will be taken back to Taylor as soon as requisition papers can be secured, but a great many in the Huntsville community are swearing by him, and yet think he is just what he represented himself to be for seven years in Madison County.

THE BAG-PUNCHER WON OUT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

This happened at Atlantic City, and because of it, a woman, who looks enough like Lillian Russell to make her feel proud, and who has been told that she is more than beautiful, is keeping strictly within the confines of her room, and wondering if she will ever be handsome again. She needn't worry, for she will be all right in a week or so, so the doctor says.

Because she was leading lady she thought she owned the theatre—you know that's a way real leading ladies have—and she snubbed and abused and lorded it over everybody from the manager down to the wardrobe woman, who generally has to stand for everything. In the chorus was a plump young woman who did a bag-punching specialty a couple of years, and she was so very clever that Belle Gordon, the "Police Gazette" champion, gave her a handsome diamond medal to encourage her. The leading lady was especially venomous towards this particular girl, and the other night they came together.

The haughty one slapped her on the shoulder and the bag-punching girl hit her a smash on the jaw that almost put her out. She hit her altogether about six times, and the big one in tights didn't even have a look in.

THE TABLE DANCE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The overnice old ladies of Pasadena, Cal., have something to talk about nowadays and of course the subject is one of their own sex—it couldn't very well be otherwise. The girl is so good looking that she is bound to incur the enmity of the spinsters.

During the course of a recent dinner, after the table had been cleared and conversation lagged, she jumped up and stepping from floor to chair and from chair to table did a neat little dance. It was all very nice and charming, and it only shocked those who were not capable of duplicating. The men of the party said it was the greatest ever and they encored her. Now she is the most sought after girl on the Coast, and her fame has spread far and wide.

THE BARTENDER'S FRIEND

Bartenders, get a copy of the "New Police Gazette Guide." All the latest drinks are in it. Price 25 cents.

FREE HALFTONE SUPPLEMENT NEXT WEEK---CURLEY SUPPLES, CLEVER LIGHTWEIGHT PUGILIST

OUR INQUIRY DEPARTMENT

ALWAYS RELIABLE AND AVAILABLE

TO POLICE GAZETTE READERS

We Supply Information About Sports, Pugilism, Cards, Army and Navy Statistics, Also Answers on General Topics.

SEND TO US IF YOU WISH TO KNOW ANYTHING

When You Are in Doubt Ask Us to Verify Your Opinion Before You Make a Wager---We Settle All Kinds of Bets.

Mose Webster, Mobile, Ala.—If he is a prize-fighter we charge nothing.

D. A., New York.—Do you receive stamps in payment for the "Annual"? Yes.

J. A. S., Baltimore, Md.—Send me Jimmie Kelley's record? Have no record of him.

M. W., Mobile, Ala.—What is Young Peter Jackson's weight? About 145 pounds.

T. W., Long Branch, N. J.—What is the champion chicken picker's record? Give it up.

J. W., Allentown, Pa.—The highest hand is twenty-eight. Thirty-one can be made by pegging.

J. H. R., New York.—Publish "Denver Ed" Smith's fighting record? It has never been compiled.

W. J. L., North Abington, Mass.—How do you pronounce Faunce, surname? As if it were spelled Fornas.

E. G. H., New York.—B bets E that Maud S.'s lowest record was not below 2:09; E says 2:08½? Maud S., 2:08½.

W. P., Carnegie, Pa.—Artemus Ward died at Southampton, England, March 7, 1867. His proper name was Charles Farrar Browne, born in Waterford, Me., in 1836.

W. C., Harrisburg, Pa.—There are several life-size portraits of John L. Sullivan; which one have you reference to? The largest and best one is in the POLICE GAZETTE office.

O. H. S., Ashland, Wis.—Did "Tug" Wilson, in his fight with John L. Sullivan, knock Sullivan down? Did Charley Mitchell ever knock Sullivan down? No. 2. Yes.

J. R., Newark, N. J.—Where was Maggie Cline born and of what nationality? How long is John Madden training horses around New York? In New York, of German parentage. 2. A dozen years.

J. B., Branford, Conn.—Is there a broadswordsmanship of the State, if not have I got the right to claim it? Never heard of one; claim the title if you want it.

Sam Brown.—The party you inquire about has gone away and no one seems to know where. Cannot tell where you could get such goods as you desire. If you will send your address will place you on subscription list for six months.

A. C. Z., Renova, Pa.—You lost the fight when the referee decided you lost. We could question the decision, and even so it would not change the result, as the decision of the referee settles all wagers, stakes, etc., and his decision is final.

S. J. W., Corsicana, Tex.—What was the largest attendance at a baseball game this season? Question cannot be answered accurately. Attendance is not always given out correctly. Write to N. C. Young, President National League, Washington, D. C.

F. H., Lock Haven, Pa.—I. J. C. Heenan never fought in the prize ring after he was defeated by Tom King. 2. Heenan and King did not fight for the championship of England. At the time King and Heenan fought in 1893 Jim Mace was champion of England.

A. B. C. D., Williamsport, Pa.—A, B, C and D are in a barber shop; A is first, B second, C third, D fourth; A says to B, "you can have my chance." B takes A's chance; now what place does A take, second or fourth turn? Places are exchanged; A takes second.

W. H. F., Grove Lake, Minn.—What is the official record of the fastest pacing horse in the world? I said Star Pointer made a mile in 1:30½ at Washington Park, Chicago, Ill. You are decidedly wrong. Star Pointer's record is 1:50½, made at Readville, Mass., August 28, 1897.

J. C., Pride's Crossing, Mass.—Cloister was first twice and second once in succession and Manifesto was twice first and once third in succession; they both carried the same weight; please decide which is the best horse of the two? Do not recollect seeing this question before. Cloister's performance was the best.

W. R. McF., Pony, Mont.—A is shaking dice and throws a pair of fives; B steps up and bets A that he (B) can beat his (A's) throw; A bets he can't; B throws and gets a pair of fives and ties A. Who wins the bet as to B beating A? Also, did the POLICE GAZETTE ever decide the above as a draw? B loses. 2. No, we never decided it to be a draw.

M. R., New York City.—A opens a jack-pot on a pair of kings and at the same time has a four flush; in drawing cards he discards one of the openers by placing it on the side of him without announcing it to the rest of the players; B claims that he (A) had to announce the breaking of the openers before drawing to his hand. Which wins? B is right. He should have announced his intention to split openers.

J. J. McK., Georgetown, S. C.—A bets that he will get a base hit off a certain pitcher during a series of games; B bets opposite, or that he does not. A goes to bat and fails to hit at any time, but gets his base on balls, and claims that is a base hit; B claims he was to hit the ball and therefore thinks A loses. Is a base on balls a base hit and, who wins the bet? A loses. A base on balls is certainly not a base hit.

O. C., Bradford, Pa.—How much does a popular song bring the writer, I mean a song as popular as "Goo-Goo Eyes," "All Coons Look Alike to Me" or "Hot Time in the Old Town." I have a song and music which is pretty good, if I do say it myself. I would like to know how to go at it to make it pay.

Some songs have netted their writers \$50,000 in royalties. Communicate with M. Witmarks' Sons, Music Publishers, West Twenty-eighth street, New York city.

J. C. M., South Bethlehem, Pa.—A and B on their way to a baseball game bet as follows: A bets B \$5 that the Boston Club wins from the New Yorks. The game results in a tie. Does A lose his money because he used the word "wins"? A and B bet on a horse race; two horses running; A bets \$100 to \$50 on his horse. The race is a dead heat. How is the money to be divided? Does each man withdraw the money he bets, or is the \$150 divided evenly between the two men? Have all race tracks the same rules governing bets of this kind? 1. Yes, A loses. 2. Turf decisions on dead heats are relatively different. In this instance the money would

be pooled and each better gets \$75. 3. Yes; rule prevails on all tracks.

SAVED BY A LOG.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Don't take your best girl out sailing unless you know how to manage a boat, is a lesson that ought to be impressed upon every counter-jumping idiot who thinks he is a sailor.

A boatman leisurely rowing inside of Montauk Point the other morning about 4 o'clock, looking for weak fish schools, heard a faint cry for help. Rowing in the direction from which it came, he discovered a man and a woman hanging for dear life on a drifting piece of timber. After considerable difficulty he managed to get them in, and then, as he pulled them ashore, the man told him he had gone out sailing the evening before in a catboat, and how a gust of wind had upset the boat. They had been drifting about all night.

"Do you know how to sail a boat?" asked the old fellow.

"No," was the answer.

"Then you are a fool to try it."

TEN EYCK WINS AND RETIRES.

In the National Association Championship Regatta, held in Philadelphia on July 20, Edward Hanlan Ten Eyck again proved his right to the title of champion amateur sculler by beating Greer, of Boston, most easily. It was a good race for half a mile, and there

was not much to choose between the two in position at the turn, reached in 4:45, but Ten Eyck had held Greer easily, pulling two or three less strokes per minute, and as a result was in condition to hit it up for a few strokes on getting squared away for home. Ten Eyck won in 8:54½, beating Greer eight seconds, and this, too, without going within 8½ seconds as fast as the time made in the Association single scull race, won by Titus, of New York, in 8:46.

After the race Ten Eyck declared that he would retire from active participation in aquatics. The champion's decision has been approved of by his father, James A. Ten Eyck, and all officials of the Wachusett Boat Club. In pursuance of his decision Ten Eyck gave out the following statement:

"As previously announced by me in March last, it is my intention to retire from rowing at the end of this season. I have rowed, representing the Wachusett Boat Club, of Worcester, Mass., at almost all important regattas since 1895 as a single sculler, and have never been defeated. It is my wish before retiring to meet any and all amateur scullers in the world. I will impose but one condition, and that is that the race shall be rowed on Lake Quinsigamond, Worcester, Mass., over the Old College course, the best and fairest course in the world."

FRANK J. BROWN.

[WITH PHOTO]

Frank J. Brown, who is one of the leading sporting men of Salamanca, N. Y., is also the owner of the City Restaurant and Saloon. He does a fine business and has many friends who wish him every possible success.

GIRL TO SWIM NIAGARA'S RAPIDS.

At last a woman has declared her intention to swim through the whirlpool rapids at Niagara, where Captain Webb, the famous swimmer, lost his life. Cora Beckwith, a single woman of Buffalo, will make the attempt on Wednesday, Sept. 25.

"I expect to go through on my back," said she. "That is the way I swam the rapids at Egg Rock Light-house in the harbor of Lynn, Mass."

She says that she is the only woman who has swam across the English Channel. She made the trip in



"McKINLEY."

A Famous Prize-Winning Great Dane with a Pedigree and History. Owned by Andrew A. Spero, New York City.

be pooled and each better gets \$75. 3. Yes; rule prevails on all tracks.

SAVED BY A LOG.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Don't take your best girl out sailing unless you know how to manage a boat, is a lesson that ought to be impressed upon every counter-jumping idiot who thinks he is a sailor.

A boatman leisurely rowing inside of Montauk Point the other morning about 4 o'clock, looking for weak fish schools, heard a faint cry for help. Rowing in the direction from which it came, he discovered a man and a woman hanging for dear life on a drifting piece of timber. After considerable difficulty he managed to get them in, and then, as he pulled them ashore, the man told him he had gone out sailing the evening before in a catboat, and how a gust of wind had upset the boat. They had been drifting about all night.

"Do you know how to sail a boat?" asked the old fellow.

"No," was the answer.

"Then you are a fool to try it."

TEN EYCK WINS AND RETIRES.

In the National Association Championship Regatta, held in Philadelphia on July 20, Edward Hanlan Ten Eyck again proved his right to the title of champion amateur sculler by beating Greer, of Boston, most easily. It was a good race for half a mile, and there

was not much to choose between the two in position at the turn, reached in 4:45, but Ten Eyck had held Greer easily, pulling two or three less strokes per minute, and as a result was in condition to hit it up for a few strokes on getting squared away for home. Ten Eyck won in 8:54½, beating Greer eight seconds, and this, too, without going within 8½ seconds as fast as the time made in the Association single scull race, won by Titus, of New York, in 8:46.

After the race Ten Eyck declared that he would retire from active participation in aquatics. The champion's decision has been approved of by his father, James A. Ten Eyck, and all officials of the Wachusett Boat Club. In pursuance of his decision Ten Eyck gave out the following statement:

"As previously announced by me in March last, it is my intention to retire from rowing at the end of this season. I have rowed, representing the Wachusett Boat Club, of Worcester, Mass., at almost all important regattas since 1895 as a single sculler, and have never been defeated. It is my wish before retiring to meet any and all amateur scullers in the world. I will impose but one condition, and that is that the race shall be rowed on Lake Quinsigamond, Worcester, Mass., over the Old College course, the best and fairest course in the world."

FRANK J. BROWN.

[WITH PHOTO]

Frank J. Brown, who is one of the leading sporting men of Salamanca, N. Y., is also the owner of the City Restaurant and Saloon. He does a fine business and has many friends who wish him every possible success.

GIRL TO SWIM NIAGARA'S RAPIDS.

At last a woman has declared her intention to swim through the whirlpool rapids at Niagara, where Captain Webb, the famous swimmer, lost his life. Cora Beckwith, a single woman of Buffalo, will make the attempt on Wednesday, Sept. 25.

"I expect to go through on my back," said she. "That is the way I swam the rapids at Egg Rock Light-house in the harbor of Lynn, Mass."

She says that she is the only woman who has swam across the English Channel. She made the trip in

company with the late Captain Webb, starting from Dover, England, and landing at Calais, France, the distance being twenty-one miles.

Three nations are said to have recognized her bravery in rescuing people from drowning.

She is of fine physique, and recently remained under water three minutes and fifty-four seconds.

The current will carry a person through the rapids to the whirlpool in three minutes.

[Her statement that she swam the English Channel, from Dover to Calais, with Webb, however, is not a fact.—Ed.]

GREAT RIFLE SHOOTING.

During the great shootingfest held in San Francisco recently Adolph Strecker, a barber of that city, completed a score which has never been equaled in the United States on the King target, and which gave Strecker the "King" prize. Out of 200 shots he has made the record of 205 points, breaking the highest score of "King" Hayes, made three years ago, by 22 points. Strecker is among the most noted marksmen in the country. His record score is 452 on the 25 ring target. In 1874 he was crowned king of American rifle shots at Baltimore and two years later he was one of the team of Californians that took first rank and honor in the Centennial contest at Philadelphia.

THE ACTORS' PICNIC.

The Actors' National Protective Union is preparing for its first annual picnic and summernight's festival, to be held in Ridgewood Grove, Aug. 12. The Ladies' Auxiliary is taking an active part in the arrangements which will include a grand outdoor vaudeville performance.

CURED HIMSELF

George B. Wright, After Suffering Ten Years From Lost Manhood, and Being Given Up by the Best Physicians, Cured Himself.

HIS FREE OFFER to MEN

In Order to Help Others Who Are Suffering From Lost Manhood, Mr. Wright is Sending Absolutely Free of All Cost to Any Man Who Writes for it, the Medical

PRESCRIPTION WHICH CURED HIM

Few people who have been helped in distress or sickness are truly grateful for the source of their benefit.

This, however, is not the case of George B. Wright, of Marshall, Mich. He suffered for ten years from nervous debility and lost manhood. He sought the best physicians, and paid fabulous sums, with the hope held out to him that they could cure him, but one after another failed and he grew despondent. Although a comparatively young man, disease so sapped his vitality that he grew prematurely old, and had the appearance of a man of twenty years older than he really was.

Finally, an old physician wrote a prescription for Mr. Wright, and after taking pains that it was properly filled, he began to take the medicine, with not the faintest hope of relief. He soon found, however, that he was growing better, and in a short time the fire of youth returned to his eye, his nervousness disappeared, and restful sleep returned. Those who saw Mr. Wright a year ago would hardly believe that it could be possible that such a change could be wrought in a man that was the apparent wreck that he appeared. He states that he has all the fire and vim of youth and feels to-day that he is twenty years younger than he did when the old doctor gave him the prescription.

Mr. Wright is so grateful for his cure, and feels that if he lives a thousand years he can not repay the good old doctor who gave him the prescription.

In order to show his appreciation for the good that has been done him, and to save others who are afflicted as he was, keep those who would seek relief away from quacks, who only take their money without results; and to help the modest man, who would rather suffer than tell his affliction to a physician, Mr. Wright has decided to send, for a short time, to all who ask for it, absolutely free of all cost, the prescription which cured him. He is not a dealer in patent medicines, has nothing whatever to sell. His only desire is to help his fellowmen.

If any reader of the Police Gazette has the slightest symptoms of this trouble, or who has suffered and been treated by one or more of the numerous quacks, without finding relief, he should not despair. He can be cured in the privacy of his own home. All that is necessary is to drop a line to George B. Wright, Box 951, Marshall, Mich., and he will send the prescription in a plain sealed envelope, free of all cost.

PUGILISTIC NOTES.

Art Simms, says the boxing game is dead in Ohio, and will probably take up wrestling, though he has in view a match with Frank Erne.

The sports of Leadville are getting up a subscription to buy a headstone to place over the grave of Paddy Partell, the middleweight pugilist, who died in that city a few weeks ago.

Tommy Feltz, of Brooklyn, knocked out Sammy Smith, of Philadelphia, in two rounds at the Savannah Theatre, the other night. The fight was over in five and a half minutes. A straight punch in the stomach was the knockout.

It is not a sure thing that Jack Roberts, the English fighter, will pay a visit to this country after all. He seems to have become infatuated with his ability and says that if Americans want to see him in action it will cost them \$500, the amount to be credited to expenses.

"Kid" Carter, of Brooklyn, has been matched to fight three men. The first will be George Gardiner in San Francisco on August 29, the next with Marvin Hart in Louisville on September 12 and the third with Jimmy Handler before the Nutmeg Athletic Club some time in October.

MEN WHO LIKE DOGS

Will find a great deal of valuable information in "The Dog Pit," published by RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, N. Y. The price is 25 cents.



"MEET ME BY MOONLIGHT ALONE."

HOW A HANDSOME TENOR WOODED AND WON A PRETTY COUNTRY GIRL, AND A FLIRTATION AT BERKELEY, MASS., LED TO A WEDDING.



SAVED BY A LOG.

AFTER DRIFTING ABOUT IN THE SOUND NEARLY ALL NIGHT A SHIPWRECKED COUPLE
ARE PICKED UP BY A BOATMAN OFF MONTAUK POINT.

RUHLIN PROPOSES FINISH FIGHT UNDER LONDON PRIZE RING RULES FOR \$10,000 A SIDE IN PRIVATE WITH JEFFRIES

Champion, However, Urges the Wisdom of His Offer to Fight in November When Gate Receipts Would be Larger.

DREXEL-BIDDLE ANALYZES FITZ'S CHARACTER.

Corbett Heard From Again---No Liking for Duels---"Kid" Broad's Plans Upset. Mayor Sterling, of Bridgeport, Changes His Mind.

With Gus Ruhlman in California, on the heels of Jim Jeffries, I really thought there would be something doing in the fighting line, but thus far nothing has emanated from the closeness of contact but words, and such senseless, silly words that one is perforce compelled to believe that no fighting is contemplated. Jeffries is being blamed for the indifferent way in which he has treated the matter, but his excuse is that a fight in mid-summer would not be as productive of good financial results as it would along in November. His suggestion was not received by the Ruhlman party in the spirit in which it was intended, and the latter's manager made a gaseous outbreak by declaring his intention to claim the title for his man if Jeffries persisted in refusing to do business, which brought forth a response from the champion to the effect that Ruhlman's manager must be a little short of "grub money" and was anxious to get it as quickly as possible. This started the ball going for fair, and the next chapter was contributed by the man who does the talking for Ruhlman, as follows:

"To make sure of leaving Jeffries no possible loophole for escaping the fight, I have issued a formal challenge to him on behalf of Ruhlman. If Jeffries thinks, as he pretends, that Ruhlman is only 'working for salvage' in seeking a fight with him, here is a proposition which ought to undeceive him. We are ready to meet Jeffries or his representative at any time and place he may name, and sign articles for a fight between Ruhlman and Jeffries under London prize ring rules for a bet of \$10,000 and the championship of the world, battle not to take place before any club, and no gate receipts be taken, but the principals and their supporters to make a trip across the border into Mexico some morning, settle their little affair quietly, and return home. Now, if Jeffries really thinks he is a better man than Ruhlman, and that we want to fight for salvage, what does he say to this proposition?"

What Jeffries would like to say could be expressed in a smile, and somebody else would contribute the explanation that Ruhlman's manager was engaged in a desperate attempt to secure some inexpensive notoriety for himself. The plain fact of the matter is that Ruhlman's manager is too shrewd and close in money matters to actually wager even money on what he knows to be a 2 to 1 betting proposition, and figures like ten thousands are things which he would hardly permit himself to dream about.

I am satisfied that Ruhlman wants to fight Jeffries all right, and it is only the consistency of the latter's proposition to wait and get all the money they can for the battle that makes me favor a delay. There isn't anything in barn fighting for side bets. That is a relic of medieval days, when John L. Sullivan was known as the "Boston Strong Boy." Some people, you know, never will progress with the times, and they find it difficult to understand that an evolution in methods has taken place. Ruhlman, however, is a phlegmatic, hard-headed, cautious fellow, and may be depended upon to do what is best for himself.

Indiana is the latest State to suffer from the ukase against boxing. Governor Durbin has instructed prosecuting attorneys and sheriffs to make a systematic effort toward stamping out pugilism in Indiana, and when questioned about the matter he grimly remarked: "There will not be as much prize fighting this year in Indiana as there was last year."

Within recent weeks in the gas belt there has been some lively "goes" under the guise of sparring exhibitions, but it is now understood that the governor intends lumping "sparring exhibitions" and prize fights under one head and stamp them both out.

Bob Fitzsimmons' chest ought to swell up to the bursting point when he reads the beautiful panegyric inscribed to him by A. J. Drexel Biddle by way of an introduction to a work on physical culture and self-defense, prepared by Mr. Biddle for publication. By way of an analysis of Fitz's characteristics Mr. Biddle says:

"Although Robert Fitzsimmons, the greatest fighter the ring has ever had, is world famous in his public life, yet, strange to say, scarcely any but his intimate friends know the actual personality and character of this remarkable man. At his home and among his friends no trace of the ring or of the fighter is to be found. A man of temperate habits, and who lives by strict rules for the moral and physical life, the only trait for which his worst enemy can criticize him is that of his unbounded generosity. But here again the harsh critic must pause, for Robert Fitzsimmons is possessed of the keenest powers of perception, and can discern between the worthy and the unworthy with almost unerring judgment. His private life and his professional career are with him absolutely distinct, and his intimate personal friends are one and all from among the worthy class of people—business men, actors, statesmen, authors and artists are the friends and associates of Robert Fitzsimmons in his private life. This man, the coolest and bravest fighter that ever entered a ring, is possessed of an uncommonly even temperament. Whatever his small or great disappointments or the state of his feelings may be, his nearest friends see none other than the sunny side of his disposition. When he is really 'out of sorts,' or nervous, or upset, like other mortals, is never known;

he is a man of iron will, and can conceal any gloom that he may feel with such perfect ease and under so sunny a manner that not even his intimates can know his inward thought. But this is the only deception of which Robert Fitzsimmons is guilty of practice. He is straightforward and frank to a degree rarely found in even the best of heroes outside of fiction." Fitz stands pretty well—with Mr. Biddle!

Jim Corbett is in Europe, but he never fails to get his name in our papers at every conceivable opportunity. That cabled story about his spanking a Frenchman in Maxim's in Paris was amusing. And yet, when one stops to consider it isn't the funny side so much as the neatness of the advertising dodge behind the alleged incident of the former pugilistic champion's visit to the gay French capital that causes one

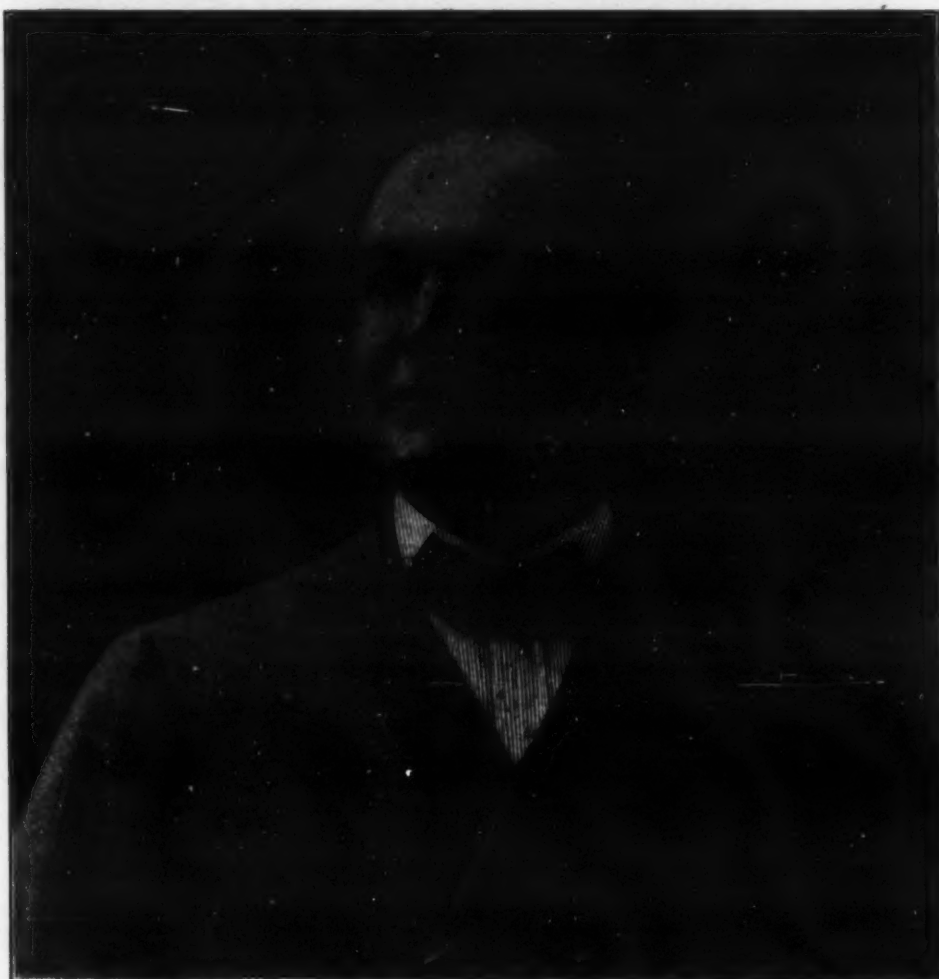


Photo by Altman, New York.

HON. TIMOTHY D. SULLIVAN.

New York State Senator, Sportsman and Turfman, Whose Name and Fame are Known From One End of the Country to the Other.

to acclaim Corbett the cleverest that ever stood in the limelight. In the vernacular of the sporting fraternity, Corbett has the bunch "skinned to death." This rather inelegant phrase best expresses how much Corbett lays over the others of his kind. Sharkey may go on wrestling forever; Fitzsimmons may lend his name to books and christen villas; Ruhlman may claim a championship every hour; Jeffries may become a bloated capitalist, but when they have all done the boxer-monologist-reformer will only begin. The others have been at it for months, while Corbett has been in retirement, but first crack out of the box he springs one that completely humiliates Jeffries, Ruhlman, et al. And to think that not only did he spank the marquis and his compatriot, but he bought wine for 200 guests of the house that tendered him a reception. Is it any wonder that Jeffries and the rest are staggering?

A well-laid plan to have "Kid" Broad meet Terry McGovern in the next battle for championship honors went astray the other night in the most unexpected way. It was "framed up" for Broad to defeat Billy Gardner, of Boston, in a prearranged encounter at Bridgeport, Conn., and then "do" Young Corbett, of Denver, to qualify him for McGovern's consideration. The first part of the thing went through all right. Broad won from Gardner in one of the most one-sided affairs ever perpetrated. Gardner was in no sense a match for Broad and was only put forward with a manufactured reputation just to be beaten and thus facilitate the success of the scheme, but in the encounter

FINE SPORTING PHOTOS

George McFadden, Frank Erne and Terry McGovern for 25 cents, or any other three you may select. \$1.00 buys thirteen of them.

with Young Corbett, which took place in Denver on July 25, Broad did not fare so well. Although Broad was not knocked out, he was clearly outclassed, and at times he was unable to protect himself. In the first round Corbett put the Cleveland boy to the mat with a hard right to the stomach and left to jaw, which held him there for the count. Broad came up fresh for the second and fought aggressively until the fourth, when Corbett stepped inside of a hard swing and sent right and left to jaw, again making Broad take the count. From the fifth to the tenth round not much damage was done, both men being too tired to land a hard blow. Broad's defeat will be a sad blow to Joe Macias, his manager, who has all along asserted that his protégé was the man destined to take little Terry's measure. Not much!

The excellence of the system on the New York Central road was demonstrated last week when the necessity of transporting an army of race followers from New York city to Saratoga in a day confronted the managers. The midsummer racing season ended at Brighton Beach on Saturday night and by Monday morning thousands of visitors to the track by the sea had been landed in Saratoga prepared to take up their vocations where they had left off with no more concern than if the sport had been shifted from one local track to another.

The transportation of the running horses was an important consideration, too, and hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of thoroughbred horseflesh was handled without a hitch or a mishap. When the fact is taken into consideration that all this must be done in addition to the always heavy summer travel it is easy to see to what extent the carrying capacity of the road can be tested without inconvenience.

Despite his favorable utterances of last week, Mayor Stirling, of Bridgeport, Conn., has given way to the hysterical opposition of a few people who were against boxing, and has said that he will permit no more exhibitions in that city. This is the first snag which the supporters of the game have met with in their efforts to revive it in the State. At the recent session of the State legislature a bill was passed which permitted boxing contests, but Mayor Stirling's action indicates that the local authorities intend taking action to thwart the endeavors of the intruders who claim the

JACK BONNER

BEATEN IN HARD FIGHT BY

JOE WALCOTT

Defeated Man Took a Fearful Punishment.

GONG SAVED KNOCKOUT

"Barbadoes Demon" Shows His Ability to Fight Faster Than Ever.

Joe Walcott certainly earned the decision which was given him over Jack Bonner, the Summit Hill miner, at Bridgeport, Conn., on July 25. They had fifteen rounds of the most terrific fighting ever seen. The men met at catch weights. Walcott gave his weight as 142 and Bonner at 150. Fred Bullen, of Bridgeport, was referee, and Dan Shannon, the former National League baseball manager, timekeeper.

Both men were in the finest possible trim. Walcott was trained to the hour, and Bonner said that he never entered the ring in better shape.

There was not a dull moment in the entire fight. It was Walcott cutting out the pace in every round, and his superabundance of confidence was manifested by his frequent laughs and sallies when he would accuse Bonner of holding.

Bonner took a fearful grueling. He was hit often enough and with the requisite force seemingly to kill an ox, but the hardy miner from the coal fields stood the gaff most gamely.

Only his superb physical condition saved him from an early annihilation, for the experienced ring followers present said they never saw Walcott so fast and so strong. Bonner showed his best in the opening round.

Twice he jabbed his left to his opponent's jaw and twice did he reach the wind. His blows were full of steam, but did not appear to bother Walcott, who followed his man from centre to corner, and before the round closed Bonner's heart was in a state of palpitation.

The second round was to neither's advantage, though very fast. In the third round the colored man had Bonner guessing. The tremendous body punches, most of them in the region of the solar plexus, wore upon the plucky miner, who, toward the close, was plainly groggy.

The fourth round was furiously fast. Walcott was doing his best to finish matters quickly, and he sent swing after swing with his dangerous left, that landed on the miner's jaw. Bonner would come back when he appeared to be all to the bad, with some good, stiff exchanges on Joe's slats and countenance. Just as the gong sounded Walcott put an awful right on Jack's jaw that staggered him. The gong saved him.

The fifth round found Bonner improving. He was able to avoid many of the vicious swings of his adversary and planted a few telling blows on Joe's head and body.

Walcott rushed Bonner all over the ring in the sixth and landed repeatedly on his face and body, but he did not seem able to get in the decisive punch. The manner in which Bonner took the gaff was little short of marvelous. The seventh, eighth and ninth were Walcott's. The next four rounds were as hotly contested as any of the preceding, and the wonder was where Bonner was putting all the punishment he was receiving. Again and again would he rally from what appeared to be the start of his undoing, and Walcott would feel the effect of his stiff left-handers in the wind and the jaw.

Walcott tried grimly for a knockout, but in vain. The last two rounds gave him a clear advantage, for he bent a tattoo on Jack's heart and pummeled him fearfully on the jaw and wind. Jack would stab his left into Joe's mouth and smash him in the stomach, but the blows only served to ginger up his rival.

In the final round Walcott forced Bonner and repeatedly tried to land a knockout, but Bonner's ducking saved him. The decision was a satisfactory one.

In the preliminaries, Jim Burke, of New York, beat Tom Butler, of Brooklyn, in less than two rounds, the referee stopping the bout. "Colored Mississippi," a fast little colored boy, got the decision over Tony Lewis in the middle of the fifth round, when the fight was stopped, as Lewis was all gone.

But the police seem assured that the fight was a fair one, and the public feels that the fight was a fair one.

But the police seem assured that the fight was a fair one, and the public feels that the fight was a fair one.

But the police seem assured that the fight was a fair one, and the public feels that the fight was a fair one.

CORBETT SPANKS FRENCHMEN.

A special cable to the New York Journal the other day was as follows:

"That card ain't going to lick me," said James Corbett, ex-pugilist, last night to the Marquis de Rochefort at Maxims. After French fashion the card was passed to Corbett by the offended Marquis, who hoped a duel would follow. But Corbett ignored the card and put the Marquis and another Frenchman across his big knee and spanked them.

It appears they took Corbett for an "easy thing," and wanted to have fun with the foreigner. After the spanking the management put the two Frenchmen in a cab and sent them home. Then it became known who Corbett was, and the whole house turned into a reception in his honor. Corbett ordered champagne for 200 persons.

He explained that he spanked the Frenchmen because they were too small for a knockout stroke, and because he wished to avoid the severe penalty of the French law for hitting a man with the clenched fist.

IRWIN AND COLE FOUGHT A DRAW

At Portland, Ore., on July 20, Toby Irwin, of San Francisco, and Willie Cole, of Sacramento, fought twenty rounds to a draw before 20,000 spectators at the Exposition Building. It was hot work from first to last, and both fighters were weak at the end.

INTERESTED IN GAME COCKS?

If you are, send at once for the "Police Gazette Cocker's Guide." All information necessary. Price 25 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

GOLF AND HOW TO PLAY IT

WITH POINTS ABOUT LINKS,

CLUBS, HAZARDS AND BUNKERS

Directions About the Great Game Which Has Become Popular in This Country and Bids Fair to Become More So.

SIMPLICITY IS ITS CHIEF RECOMMENDATION.

Explanations by an Expert of the Many Mysterious Terms Used in the Sport. How to Lay Out the Playing Ground, Etc.

Do you golf?

If you are strictly up-to-date you do; if not the chances are you don't know any more about it than you do about making Camembert cheese. It is one of those things that you either know all about or not anything, and it is for the benefit of the vast army of people who are puzzling their wits to find out something about the new fangled game that this was written. The progress of the game during the last two years, in the face of much adverse criticism and even ridicule, has been remarkable. Tennis, which acquired a great vogue in a comparatively short time after its introduction a few years ago, is a much simpler game, requires a very small space of ground, and its play was evident even to the uninitiated.

Golf, on the other hand, requires a considerable extent of ground for a full course and an array of implements which appear much more formidable and mysterious than they really are. The technical language of the game, too, is appalling in its uncouth strangeness, and the impression is prevalent that it is a very expensive game to play. The sight, too, of full grown men gravely knocking a little ball a long distance with a slim, big headed club, slowly walking after it and hitting it again, to finally knock it in a little hole, all with silence and solemnity, seemed at first to appeal to our sense of humor much more than if these same men had gathered around a diamond-shaped field and hit a bigger ball with a thicker bat for one or more of their number to chase at top speed, while the one who struck it rushed wildly around the sides of the diamond. Such is the force of convention that the relationship of golf to baseball, cricket, hockey, polo or any other ball and club game, where the essential idea is to hit a ball with a club, was not willingly acknowledged by the popular mind, and the so-called new game, whose origin is lost in the dimness of antiquity, had to run its gantlet of American humor.

But that time is past now, and golf has fairly earned the popularity it is now enjoying. At present it would seem to be so firmly established in this country as to assure it a permanent position as one of our most popular outdoor sports. Much of this success is doubtless due to the high standing, social and otherwise, of the patrons of the game in this country.

The fact, however, must be recognized that the prime factor in the remarkable progress of the game has been its inherent worth. The scoffer who derided the patient play of the enthusiastic golfer was soon induced to try to hit the ball himself "just once." Of course he laughed at the notion, but he tried, and, in nine cases out of ten, his surprise at the result when his smashing blow indented the turf behind the ball was laughable, indeed. Wounded pride and the knowing smiles of those about him spurred him to another effort, and perhaps another, until success crowned his effort, and the ball left the tee with a good clean drive. From that moment he who came to scoff remained to play, and the royal and ancient sport received another convert, whose enthusiasm soon outstripped that of his elders.

The very quiet and deliberate play of golf, which at first sight seems to be a disadvantage to those used to the vigorous exercise of baseball or tennis, is really one of the chief delights of the game. The exercise is easy but ample, and the player, carried on by the interest of the game, is surprised at the bodily fatigue which he feels after its completion.

A full course, for some unknown reason, is eighteen holes. There is no reason why this is the case, and even the origin of this arbitrary measure is not known. The greatest charm of golf, as already stated, is its variety. No two courses are alike in the distances between the holes, as they vary according to the lay of the land. Similarly there is no reason why the number of holes should be the same. As a matter of fact there are very few eighteen-hole courses in this country, the greater number having but nine holes. This is ample, except for the requirements of a club with a very large membership. Some courses consist of but five or six holes. Others are twelve holes. As match games are almost always thirty-six holes it is well for the number to be some factor of thirty-six. It is just as easy to play three times over a twelve-hole course or four times over a nine-hole course, or even six times over a six-hole course, as twice over an eighteen-hole course, and the play is much fairer to a stranger, as with each recurring round he gains a better knowledge of the ground.

The holes in a course should be from eighty or a hundred yards to three or four hundred yards apart. The first should always be a long one. The general rule is that the distance should be such that each badly played ball shall meet with some penalty. To aid in this advantage is taken of all natural obstacles possible, and where enough of them are not possible artificial ones are constructed. Anything that interferes with the play of the ball is called a hazard, and different names are given to different kinds of obstacles. A bunker formerly meant a sand pit, but now is applied to such a hazard as a stone wall or a ridge of earth, which are common forms of artificial hazards.

The fair green of the course, which is the space in the

direct line of play between the holes, should be kept mowed free from undergrowth, stones, &c., leaving only the bunkers, roads, ditches or other important hazards to be overcome; but the ground on either side of the course should have as many hazards as possible to perplex the player who is unlucky or clumsy enough to stray there.

The essential idea of the game is very simple. Starting from a certain point, the object of the play is to land a small rubber ball in a hole, one or more hundred yards away, with the smallest possible number of strokes. The player who reaches the hole in the smallest number of strokes wins that hole, and the winner of a majority of the holes wins the match. This is apparently very simple, ridiculously so, and one who sees the game played for the first time is very apt to



JOHN MONTGOMERY WARD.

The Veteran Baseball Player who is now one of the Most Famous and Scientific Amateur Golfing Experts in America.

condemn it for its apparent lack of sport, but one who tries it finds the game far from uninteresting.

The clubs with which the game is played appear very formidable, but they are really not so mysterious as they seem. The most remarkable thing about them is their nomenclature.

First of all is the driver, or play club. Like all others, it consists of a wooden handle or shaft, made of toughest hickory and ending in a head. The left side of this head, which strikes the ball, is called the face; the far end is the toe, and the end in which the shaft meets it is called the toe. The bottom is called the sole. The face of the driver is generally perpendicular, though many players alter it to suit their fancy. The driver is the first necessary club. It is supposed to keep the ball lower after being struck than any other club. In choosing it due regard must be had to length, weight and springiness of shaft. A novice should take a comparatively stiff one, as the alluring springiness is more for the expert. Length and weight depend upon the height and swing of the player.

Concerning the balls little need be said. They are of solid rubber, painted white. For play when snow is on the ground a red ball is used.

The course is divided into three parts—the teeing ground, from which the play begins; the fair green, which is the remainder of the course to within a few yards of the hole, and the putting green, a smooth though not horizontal space about the hole, on which the ball is driven, preliminary to the delicate task of "putting" it into the hole. "Put," in this connection, by the way, is pronounced to rhyme with but.

The play begins on the teeing ground. This is

BOXING IS EASY

"Boxing and How to Train" is an authentic and reliable book on the subject. It is fully illustrated. Price only 25 cents.

"indicated by two marks placed in a line at right angles to the course, and the player is not allowed to tee in front of nor on either side of these marks, nor more than two club marks behind them," to quote the language of the rules. In practice the teeing grounds are generally indicated by a parallelogram in white-wash marked upon the ground, perhaps five or six yards in length and two or three in breadth, within the limits of which the ball must be teed. This ground should be level, or slope slightly from the fore backward.

The tee is a slight pinch or pyramid of sand, upon which the ball is placed preliminary to driving it off. Patent paper tees are made for the purpose.

Arriving at the teeing ground, the first thing after teeing the ball is to determine where to stand to strike it with best effect. Concerning this position, or "stance," as it is called, much has been written, and there is much yet at dispute.

The best authorities agree on this position: With the heel of the club, not its sole, resting on the ground behind the ball, the end of the shaft should reach about to the knee, as the player stands upright. The left foot should be slightly in advance of the ball—about four inches, some authorities say—and the right foot should be about a foot and a half distant from the left foot and a little behind it. No arbitrary distances can be given, as they will vary with the height and reach of the player.

The proper grip of the club comes next and should be carefully considered. The right hand is placed below the left, the latter being placed within an inch or so of the top of the handle. The main idea is to grasp the handle firmly with the upper or left hand, while the lower or right hand must hold it more loosely and act as a guide to the stroke. The left hand imparts the force to the swing and its hold should be firm and steady. Of course, to serve as a correct guide the hold of the right hand must be steady, but it is a much freer and more delicate stroke than that of the left hand.

The club shaft should be laid along the middle joints of the right fingers, which then are clasped about it with the finger nails uppermost. The hands should be close together and the V's formed by the thumb and first finger of each hand should be parallel down the

of itself, rather than by deliberate, premeditated action.

This is all that is necessary of the many rules and directions given for the most important part of the play, and Forgan, in his book, sums it up in these words:

"Keep your muscles and wrists free and easy, your arms loose and out from the body and let your whole person yield slightly to the swing. Let the heel of your left foot rise a little off the turf, so as not to strain your leg, and never exert all your strength, but hold yourself well in hand. And finally keep your eye steadfastly on the ball. This is the first and last secret of all true golfing."

The drive from the tee is the most important play, and the only one for which hard and fast rules can be given. The play through the green, "approaching" the hole, varies according to the lay of the ball, and must depend upon circumstances. For full shots the same position and grasp should be taken as for the drive. For shorter approach shots the right foot should be somewhat nearer the ball and slightly in advance of the left, which should point to the hole; the legs should be bent slightly, with the weight more on the right. The grasp should be tighter and more equal with both hands. Only practice can give proficiency in these plays, and a good instructor or the careful study of a thorough treatise on the subject is necessary. The former, of course, is the more desirable.

Putting is the play of the ball on the hole after it is safely landed on the green. It can only be acquired by practice. The main principle is to swing the club, no matter how long or short the distance, in a straight line for the hole, and to carry the stroke cleanly and firmly through. The ball must be fairly struck at, and not pushed or shoved. The best guide to direction is by selecting a blade or bunch of grass in the apparent line of the put, and aiming over it. It is surer than to aim by eye alone.

A stymie is something which appears formidable to the uninitiated. It occurs when one ball lies on the green in the exact line between another ball and the hole. If the distance between the two balls is less than six inches, the ball nearer the hole can be lifted while the other is played, but if the distance is more, the outer ball must be played over the other, under penalty of losing the hole in case of a collision.

There are many other points of play that the golfer will soon encounter, but the foregoing covers the main ideas of the game. No one should attempt to learn to play without an instructor, or without an opportunity to watch the play of more experienced golfers. Where it must be done, however, careful study and preliminary practice will probably avoid the adoption of a very bad play.

Much has been written about the expense of golf. It can be, and is being, made very expensive in this country, but it is not abroad, where workingmen golf clubs are plentiful. The balls and few necessary clubs can be bought for less than \$10. A few holes can be laid out on a lawn or field anywhere, with walks, trees, fences, &c., or hazards, and as enjoyable a game had in a small way as over the most imposing links.

SPORTING NOTES.

Owing to the death of S. E. Barney the driving park at Elkhart, Ind., is liable to be sold and converted to other uses.

First Baseman Thornton of the Fort Wayne Club has been suspended for the season for breaking Umpire McLaughlin's nose the other day.

"Never since I have been in baseball have I seen a city so crazy over the game as in the case at St. Louis at the present time," said Hughey Jennings.

Chicago and St. Louis have found Matthewson easy. In the two games Christy has pitched in Chicago Loftus' men have made twenty-five hits off his delivery.

Freddy Broad, who was to have met Charles Winters in a bag-punching exhibition, "flunked" out of the match. Winters claims Broad was afraid to compete with him.

President Brush, of Cincinnati, has offered a big inducement to Manager "Bid" McPhee to take up his old place at second for the Reds. McPhee will probably accept the offer.

Courier Journal, the famous pacer owned by Frank X. Fitzpatrick, of North Cambridge, Mass., is dead. His death was caused by blood poisoning. The horse was valued at \$10,000.

Harry Burgess, a colored steeplechase jockey, was thrown at the Gravesend track the other day while schooling a steeplechaser and his neck was broken. Death was instantaneous.

What will happen to Gus Weyhing now? Cleveland has dropped him and the Western Association has blacklisted him, so it looks like a factory organization for the old "war horse."

Umpire Dwyer announces that this will be his last season as a league umpire. He says he is tired of the work and its attendant unpleasantness, and in future will devote his time to his business and property interests.

Both Watkins and Rauschaupt have not lost faith in Indianapolis as a baseball town, but realize that they made a mistake in trying to conduct a minor league club there after having had an American League team in Indianapolis.

Elijah D. Fulford, of Utica, N. Y., outshot a field of seventy-eight contestants in the preliminary handicap at 100 targets per man at Interstate Park, L. I., and won the event. He broke 95 out of 100 targets, and shot from the eighty-yard mark.

President Hart, of the Chicago Nationals, has issued a challenge to President Comiskey, of the Chicago Americans, for a post-season series of not less than seven games. This is another indication that the two big leagues will soon come together.

Billy Stewart, of Chester, Pa., has secured the Orient Giants' baseball team to take the place of the Chester Giants, to play in conjunction with Wright's Military Band and Stewart's Cakewalkers. This combination has played twenty games this season to 60,000 people.

FOR DOG FANCIERS

"The Dog Pit," price 25 cents, will tell you all you want to know regarding dogs. It contains the rules, too. Send to this office.



A TYPICAL OYSTER HOUSE.

BIVALVE HALL, A FAMOUS EATING HOUSE AT NEW BERN, N. C., BUILT BY SYD KELLY, AND THE HOME OF THE POPULAR ROAST.



EMIL HAAS.

STRONG MAN NOW ON TOUR WITH THE BARR BROTHERS CIRCUS.



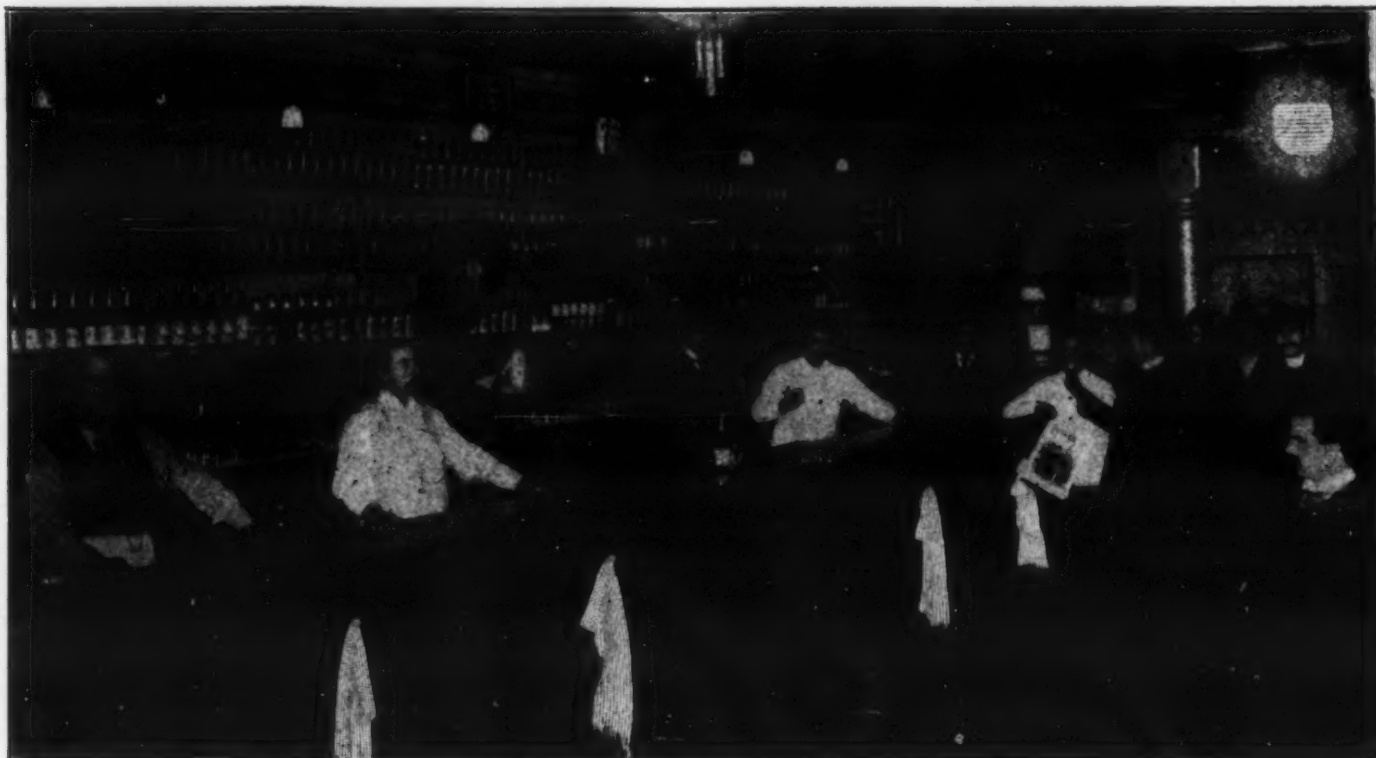
J. F. DECKER AND S. LOFGREN.

OWNER AND BARTENDER OF THE SVALAN CAFE AT MOLINE, ILL.



SOLDIERS WHO PLAY BALL.

THESE TOSSERS ARE RECRUITED FROM COMPANY E, FIFTEENTH INFANTRY, STATIONED AT FORT ETHAN ALLEN, VERMONT.



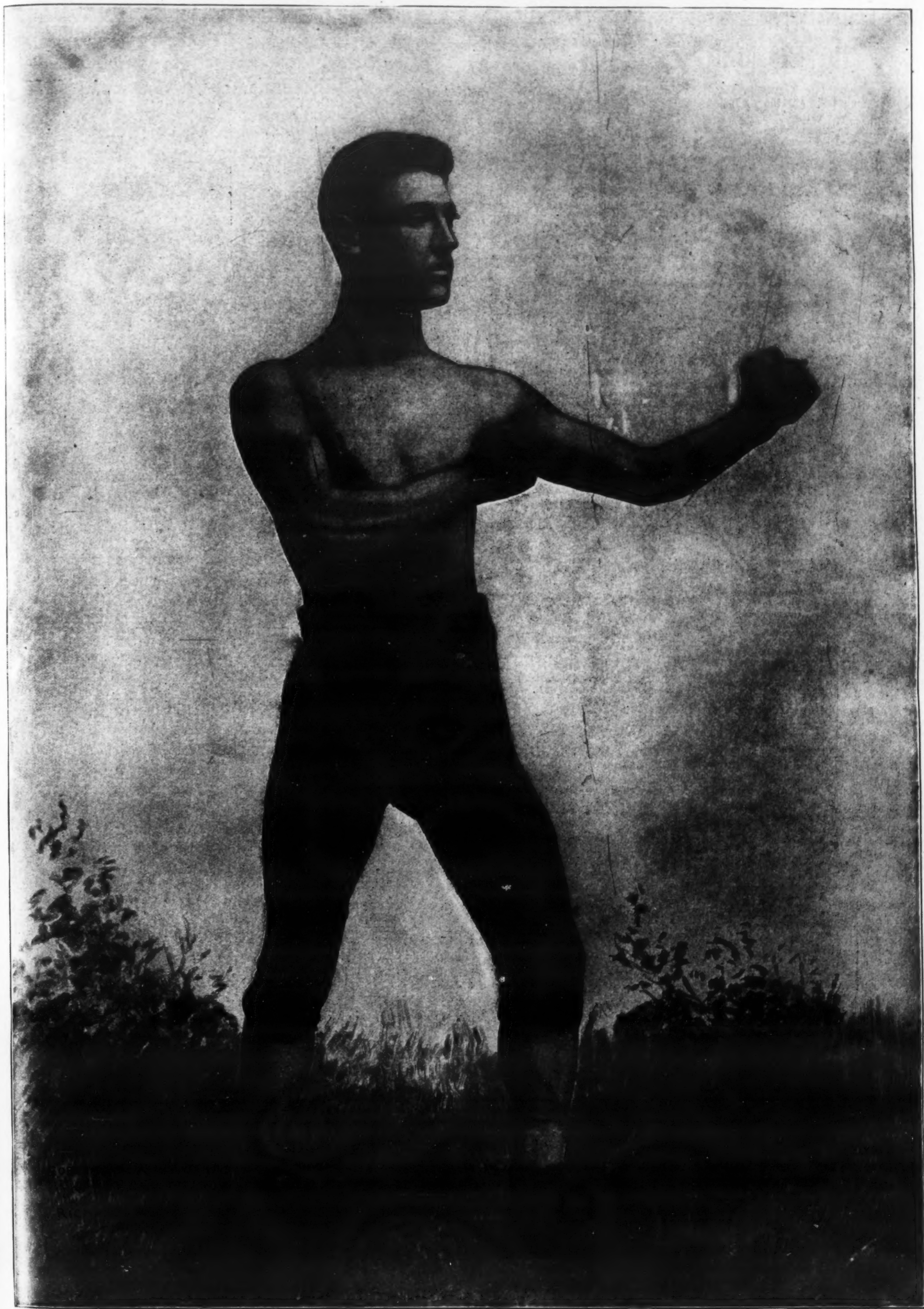
OUR GALLERY OF FAVORITE RESORTS.

THE KENTUCKY SALOON, THE LEADING BAR OF SEATTLE, WASH., OWNED BY NELSON AND CHAMPOUX, TWO POPULAR SPORTS.



PATSY HALLORAN.

THE "SWEET IRISH TENOR SINGER" OF COVINGTON, KY.



OSCAR GARDNER.

THE "OMAHA KID," VETERAN FEATHERWEIGHT AND ONE OF THE MOST INDUSTRIOUS FIGHTERS THE WORLD EVER SAW, HAS RETIRED FROM THE RING.

TONSORIALISTS OF NOTE

John Valerio, an Expert Barber of
Hoboken, N. J.



John Valerio, who is employed in the handsomely equipped shop at 86 Adams street, Hoboken, N. J., is considered one of the fastest and most expert barbers in the State of New Jersey. He sends the following communication which is self explanatory:

I, the undersigned, would like to challenge F. Lombardi, of 418 Newark street, Hoboken, for any amount of money on three different hair cuts and beard trimmings. I work with my brother, Herman Valerio, at 86 Adams street, where his place of business is situated.

Yours truly,
JOHN VALERIO.

Arrangements for the match may be made at the office of the POLICE GAZETTE at any time.

TO BARBERS!

What is your record time for shaving and hair cutting? Send in your name, address and time for publication in this column.

TONSORIAL NOTES.

Knauf & Fall do most of the business at Santa Ana, Cal.

The Alley Barber Shop, of San Bernardino, Cal., is a good place.

A. B. Arnold is one of the best known barbers of Livermore, Cal.

Sparmon and Quirk are a couple of the best barbers of Grass Valley, Cal.

C. J. Alten is a popular tonsorialist and good fellow of North Ontario, Cal.

Emil Vogelmann, of Modesto, Cal., does a fine business in his two-chair shop.

Are you a barber? Then send in a paragraph about yourself for this column.

Many of the sports of Livermore, Cal., hold forth at the Palace Barber Shop.

The Little Palace Barber Shop, at Randsburg, Cal., is owned by Charles Small.

T. M. McDonald has a handsomely-equipped establishment at Paso Robles, Cal.

H. E. Wauklyn is kept busy shaving most of the male population of Tracy, Cal.

Nick Bernal, a prosperous Pleasanton (Cal.) barber, is a lover of outdoor sports.

The sports of Randsburg, Cal., do business at J. Tenny's White Fawn Barber Shop.

Joe Connel is one of the expert and clever corps of tonsorialists at Modesto, Cal.

George Freitas does a good paying business at Modesto, Cal. He runs two chairs.

Jones, the barber, of Perth Amboy, knows all the fishermen in town. He shaves 'em.

Charles Minnear, of Modesto, Cal., has a three-chair shop and bath room annex.

W. A. Ruffhead is the owner of the Butte Avenue Tonsorial Parlor, at Randsburg, Cal.

Gus Bernal, of Pleasanton, Cal., knows more about a razor than many men in the business.

J. Peeters, of North Ontario, Cal., is said to be a crack-a-jack when it comes to hair trimming.

W. B. Overton, one of the leading tonsorialists of Paso Robles, Cal., is very expert with the razor.

William Scotty, of Paso Robles, Cal., is an enterprising and energetic barber who knows how to get the fine trade.

The folks of Sausalito, Cal., who want to get shaved patronize J. Thomas or Fred Renner, both of whom have fine shops.

H. C. Prescott, a popular barber of St. Albans, Me., has built up an excellent business in that town. He has a fine shop.

S. C. Ballard, a prominent tonsorialist of Porterville, Cal., has the reputation of being one of the best hair-cutters in the State.

Grant Harlan and Ed Norris, who are partners in a shaving and hair-cutting establishment at Hollister, Cal., are both good fellows.

The U. R. Next Tonsorial Parlor at San Bernardino, Cal., makes it a point not to keep customers waiting. He does a good business.

Cures Weak Men Free

INSURES LOVE AND A HAPPY
HOME FOR ALL.

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicocele, etc., and enlarge small weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply



L. W. KNAPP, M. D.

send your name and address to Dr. L. W. Knapp, 1148 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and he will gladly send the free receipt with full directions so that any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer and the following extracts taken from his daily mail show what men think of his generosity.

"Dear Sir:—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy and you cannot realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sir:—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."

"Dear Sir:—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the receipt as directed and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain sealed envelope. The receipt is free for the asking and he wants every man to have it.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

FREE EXAMINATION

Do not buy a watch until you see our greatest. Send your name and address and we will send you a free examination of this ELEGANT WATCH AND CHAIN. Complete C. O. No. 78. Double winding case. Beautifully engraved, stem wind and set, set, orate or ladies like. Stem with fully jeweled movement and guaranteed a correct timekeeper, with long gold-plated chain for ladies or vest chain for gents. If you consider it equal to any 17 jeweled \$25.00 gold \$100 watch, we will refund \$25.00. Send your name and address to J. W. Lewis & Co., 430 West 63d St., Chicago, Ill.

STERN WIND

PHOTOGRAPHS.

ALL NUDE FEMALE BEAUTIES, 25 cts. Money refunded if not satisfactory. W. D. LEWIS & CO., 430 West 63d St., Chicago.

19 RICH PHOTOS. The real genuine from life. Beautifully shaped females in interesting positions, 25 cts. Also our illustrated catalogue, over 200 illustrations, 45 cts. P. O. BOX 916, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

2 Beauties, full size (no tights), 10c. Sealed lists for stip. 3 sets 25c. Star Novelty Co., Bay Shore, N. Y.

PHOTOGRAPHS RECEIVED.

The following photographs have been received at the POLICE GAZETTE office:

Portraits—Fred Tonal, Jr., R. A. Cuff, 90 S. Wells street, Wilkesbarre, Pa.; V. Rosati, 1680 Lexington avenue, New York city; Thomas E. Gaughan, Green Island, N. Y.; Charles B. Graham, 1403 Summit avenue, Scranton, Pa.; Pauline Saxon, Emil Grambow, Jimmy Dunn, Charles D. Cloonan, 57 Broadway, Rondout, N. Y.; The Marvelous Losells, John McLaughlin, Uxbridge, Mass.; William McGillis, Cripple Creek, Col.

Saloons—Hoffman House, 84 Escolta, Manila, P. I.; Schiltz Hotel, Omaha, Neb.; The Otero, 500 S. Washington avenue, Saginaw, Mich.

Barber Shops—John Bismann, Weerville, O. Miscellaneous—Bummer, F. A. Vinke's Fox Terriers; Non-Commissioned Officers, Company F, 22nd Infantry, Manila, P. I.

BARBER WANTS A MATCH.

I offer to challenge Antonio Capraro, 75 Borden avenue, Long Island City, to shave or cut hair, best work, in the shortest time, for \$25 to \$100.

FRANCESCO RECCA,
432 De Kalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

SYPHILIS SYPHILIS

Cyphilene

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME AND MONEY EXPERIMENTING.

WE HAVE THE ONLY CURE.

CURED IN 15 TO 35 DAYS

You can be treated at home for the same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will send to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, mucous patches in mouth, sore throat, pimples, copper colored spots, ulcers on any part of the body, hair or eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary

SYPHILIS WE GUARANTEE TO CURE

We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we can not cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of most eminent physicians. \$50,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application.

100-page book sent free.

NO BRANCH OFFICES.

Address, COOK REMEDY CO.

319 MASONIC TEMPLE, CHICAGO

Magic Cure

COOK REMEDY CO. COOK REMEDY CO.

MEDICAL.

Stricture CURED WHILE YOU SLEEP.

"Gran-Solvent" Crayons dissolve Stricture like snow beneath the sun, reduces Enlarged Prostate, & strong, hems the Seminal Ducts, stopping Drains and Emissions in 15 Days. No drugs to ruin the stomach, but a direct local and positive application to the entire urethral tract. We have prepared at great expense a valuable illustrated treatise upon the male system, which we will send securely sealed, prepaid.

FREE ST. JAMES ASSOCIATION,
86 St. James Bldg.
CINCINNATI, O.

ST. JAMES ASS'N, 86 St. James Bldg., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

VARICOCELE

And resulting Nervous Diseases cured to stay cured. Book for 10 cents to pay sealed postage if you describe your case. D. D. R., M. D., 122 Michigan Ave., CHICAGO.

CURES SYPHILIS

A trial treatment sent free to all who suffer with Syphilis, mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, copper colored spots, chancres, ulcerations, falling hair, etc. Address: State Medical Institute, 108 Elektron Building, Fort Wayne, Ind., to-day for a free trial package.

HOYT'S POISONED BLOOD CURE!

For Burning Sores, Glandular Enlargements, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Eczema, Gleet and all Syphilitic poisons. Indianapolis cures alone prove it to be the greatest medicine in the world. If not for sale by local druggists address Hoyt Chemical Co., Indianapolis.

Trial Treatment Free

by mail, sealed, one week's treatment of our certain cure for Impotency or Lost Manhood, Atrophy or Shrunken Organs, Spermatorrhea, Varicocele, No O. O. D. or other scheme of any kind. We depend for sales solely upon the merit of our remedy. THE EBBENE CO., Dayton, O.

OPIUM

and Liquor Habit cured to 19 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. T 3, Lebanon, Ohio.

ATTENTION! OLD SPORTS!! Get back 25 years Lost Manhood. Send \$1 for Vital, honest and reliable vigorator. Money back if unsatisfactory. T. Dixon, Mgr., Times Bldg., Brockton, Mass.

FREE TO LADIES. A trial box of Zeno, cure for Female Diseases. Agents wanted. Good pay. ZENO CO., 40 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, Ill.

SYPHILIS \$10. Guaranteed absolutely safe, quick, home cure. No failures. Address "Cheichoux," Box 303, Chicago, Ill.

10 Cts. Best medical book ever published. Dr. L. Landes, 134 East 24th St., New York.

LADIES My monthly regulator never fails. Box FREE. Dr. F. May, Bloomington, Ill.

PERSONAL.

MARRY 10,000 Ladies want to marry. Many rich. Send 2 cts. for big sealed list with photos, full description and address. Best plan. Satisfaction guaranteed. Star Agency, No. 429, Austin, Ill.

HANDSOME AMERICAN LADY, independently rich, unincumbered, wants good, honest husband. Address ERIC, 193 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

10,000 ARE VERY ANXIOUS TO GET MARRIED Many rich. Big lists with photos and addresses FREE. The PILOT, 7, Station E, Chicago.

WAS it Grace's Fault? Illustrated. Sensational book, 10c. ORIENT PUB. CO., (A), DEXTER, ME.

MARRY Any man willing to MARRY a PLAIN Lady, worth \$100,000 who will give him \$100,000. Send 2 cts. for big sealed list with photos, full description and address. Best plan. Satisfaction guaranteed. Star Agency, No. 429, Austin, Ill.

MEDICAL.

SYPHILIS

and all reflex complications absolutely cured by a scientific discovery which acts as a positive antidote to the syphilitic virus in the blood and positively cures. Even if your case has been termed incurable, or if you have mucous patches, sore throat, pimples, copper colored spots, ulcers or if hair or eyebrows are falling out

STERLING'S ROYAL REMEDY

will cure you to stay cured. Send your name and address and you will receive a book giving this wonderful method and proving to you that your case can positively be cured without waste of time. All correspondence strictly confidential. The JOHN STERLING ROYAL REMEDY CO. Department B, KANSAS CITY, MO.

LE SUPPORT VERGE

U. S. Pat. No. 594,815. Perfect and permanent cure for weak and shrunken organs. NO DRUGS. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory. A harmless instrument worn with secrecy and guaranteed to restore normal strength and invigorate weakened male sexual organs. The desired effect is produced by entirely natural methods. None of the harmful after-effects of drugs. The support acts immediately on being applied. It is a boon to weakened mankind.

Write to-day for full particulars and how to obtain it on trial "FREE."

FAULTLESS MFG. CO., Akron, O.

YOUNG MEN!

For Gonorrhea and Gleet get Fabus' Okay Speedy. It is the ONLY medicine which will cure each and every case. NO CASE known to have ever failed to cure, no matter how serious or of how long standing. Results from its use will astonish you. It is absolutely safe, prevents stricture, and can be taken without inconvenience and detention from business. PRICE, \$2.00. For sale by all reliable druggists, or sent prepaid by express, plainly wrapped, on receipt of price, by FABUS CHEMICAL CO., Chicago, Ill. Circular mailed on request.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR MEN ONLY.

Without medicine—ALLAN'S SOLUBLE MEDICATED BOUGIES will cure the most obstinate cases. No nauseous doses.—Price \$1.50. Sold by druggists. Send for circular J. C. Allan Co., P. O. Box 2996, New York.

IT ASTONISHES THE WORLD New and scientific sexual organ appliances for men. Never fails. One will last you a lifetime. No medicine to take. A sure cure for lost manhood. Endorsed by leading physicians. Patented by the government. Price, \$1.00. Send for illustrated circular. Address APPLIANCO CO., Dept. N, P. O., Jackson, Mich.

The Modern Developer restores Natural Size, full Vigor and Feeling to Small, Shrunken (Patented) or Weak Sexual Organs. Cures Impotency, Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Errors of Youth, Night Losses and Varicocele. Write for circular. Office and factory, Modern Appliance Co., Middletown, N. Y.

LOST VIGOR

returns; small weak organs become youthfully strong; the exquisite pleasure and lusty powers of young manhood come back when you use STILES' TABLETS. Harmless. \$2.00, postpaid in plain wrapper. Stiles Tablet Co., 708 Austell Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

ASPEEDY CURE for Lost Manhood.

Weakness, Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Results of Errors of Youth, Blood Poison, Diseases of Kidneys, Bladder and other organs. Advice and valuable medical book, sealed free. Address DR. GRINDLE, 171 West 12th St., New York City.

CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC MIXTURE

Cures Private Diseases, \$1.00 a bottle. All Druggists.

LAFAYETTE CAPSULES, 50 CENTS. Sure cure for Gonorrhea, Gleet. Sent sealed by mail, 50c. R. H. LUTHER, Druggist, 191 Bowery, New York.

MEN unfit for business or marriage through excesses can be regenerated by my special treatment. It restores power, memory; makes weak men strong. Write for book "Men Only." Dr. Hewlin, Buffalo, N. Y.

LADIES Mme. Fabius' Female Pills are absolutely sure and safe for all suppression and monthly irregularities. By mail, \$1.00. THE HUB-TON MFG. CO., 82 Park Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

DR. DE HARTD'S PENNYROYAL PILLS—The only genuine pennyroyal pills made; at druggists, or by mail, \$1. Office 209 N. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

IF YOU WISH YOUR ADVERTISEMENT TO REACH ALL CIVILIZATION YOU MUST USE THESE COLUMNS



THE TABLE DANCE IS THE LATEST.

A BELLE OF THE SUMMER COLONY OF PASADENA, CAL., PERFORMS A DAINTY FEAT
IN TERPSICHORE WHICH HAS SET THE TONGUES OF GOSSIPS WAGGING.



Photo by BAKER, Columbus.

MARGUERITE LAUREL.

If Figures Were Fortunes She Would Have More Money Than She Needed.